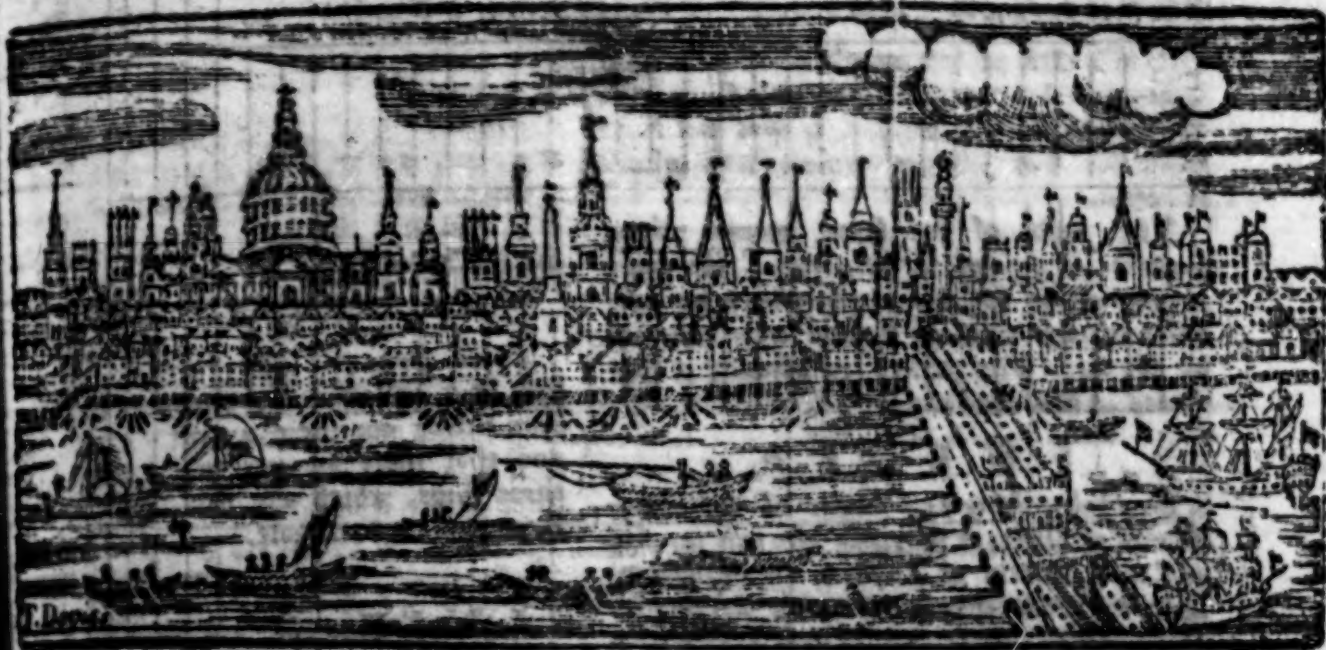


THE LONDON MAGAZINE:



Or, GENTLEMAN's Monthly Intelligencer.

For JULY, 1773.

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With the following Embellishments,

1. A fine Representation of a New Zealand Warrior, and two Natives of New Holland
advancing to Combat.
2. The Head of ALGERNOON SYDNEY, the English Patriot.
- And, 3. Number XXX. of NEW MUSIC.

LONDON, printed for R. BALDWIN, at No. 47, in Pater-noster-Row.
whom may be had complete Sets, from the Year 1732 to the present Time, ready bound
and stitched, or any single Volume to complete Sets.

THE LONDON MAGAZINE, FOR JULY, 1773.

For the LONDON MAGAZINE.



IF an application can be made with propriety to the great and learned through Europe, for the publication of any literary work; it is presumed, that such application cannot be wrong, in favour of the work now offered to the world. And Dr. Kennicott, who makes these proposals, would do great injustice to the generosity of the public, if, after his work has been thus far advanced by a subscription of above ten thousand pounds, he did not conclude, that there will be found equal zeal, in enabling him to publish what he has been enabled, at such a very large expence, to prepare for the press.

But, though the name of this work has extended itself to every country in Europe; though it has been distinguished by the approbation of all orders and parties of men, and recommended with authority at Rome, as well as at Geneva; though it has been honoured with commands in its favour by some of the greatest monarchs, and with assistance from many celebrated professors and librarians in other countries; though it has been signally distinguished by the pious and munificent patronage of our GRACIOUS SOVEREIGN, of his most serene highness the PRINCE of ORANGE, and of the ACADEMY at MANHEIM, and by an unexampled subscription of the illustrious and learned in Great-Britain and Ireland; and lastly, though a work, thus honoured, may be supposed well enough understood already, at least so far as to make any expla-

nation here unnecessary: yet, as these proposals will be submitted to some persons, who may not be at all acquainted with the nature of it; and to others, whose favourable opinion may have been perverted, through the malevolent attacks upon it by a few, or the ignorant misrepresentations of it by many; it must be here briefly stated, and explained.

Amongst all the books in the world, not one can be compared with the New Testament, in point of importance; nor with the Old, in point of antiquity: which two volumes deliver to us the history and duty of mankind, from the creation of this earth to its dissolution, on the authority of divinely-inspired writers. But, though these writers left their writings perfect, perfection was not the lot of those, who from time to time copied them: the Providence of God not interposing, by a constant miracle, to overrule the pens of fallible transcribers. If then many alterations have obtained admission, no age could be more seasonable for the discovery of them, than the present: as it may be presumed, that these very alterations have given the chief strength to the objections of unbelievers. It may also be presumed, that some of these alterations have happened in those passages, where the Old Testament is now inconsistent either with the quotations made from it in the New, or with other passages in the Old Testament itself; or where the words, especially in prose, are evidently incapable of any regular construction. And how must it have perplexed the studies

studies of those, whose business it is to explain this sacred book; and, in general, lessened the devout zeal of good men, whose duty it is to meditate therein: if it is in fact obscured at present by many and great deviations from its original rectitude!

For the honour of the university of Oxford, in the year 1707, was published here the Greek Text of the New Testament; with various readings collected from about 312 MSS by the learned and laborious Dr. Mill: whose work, though cavilled at by a few, was received with great applause and gratitude. And yet, whilst almost all the learned, in being thankful to that editor, confessed their belief of, many corruptions (every alteration for the worse being certainly a corruption) in the text of the New Testament; they still believed, there were few corruptions in the text of the Old. Or rather, they held it a matter of religion, to insist upon the absolute integrity of the printed Hebrew text; though it was not at all known, from what MS or MSS it had been taken.

However, about 20 years since, it was discovered by Dr. Kennicott, that there were preserved at Oxford many MSS of the Hebrew Bible; differing greatly from each other, and from the printed text. And in other MSS, at Cambridge and London, he likewise found various readings numerous and important. These discoveries, in defiance of the strong prejudices of the learned both at home and abroad, were stated in a dissertation published in 1753. And in this, together with a 2d dissertation in 1759, such abundant proof was given both of the multitude of Hebrew MSS now extant, and of their considerable variations; that Dr. Kennicott was prevailed upon to undertake a collation of all the MSS of the Hebrew Bible, preserved in Great-Britain and Ireland.

This collation he finished in the ten years, which he had before calculated would be necessary. And, during his progress, at home, he made enquiries abroad; in which he so far succeeded, as to have perused Hebrew MSS brought from Asia, Africa, and America. But the ample materials he has collected, have been derived chiefly from European coun-

tries: some of these furnishing collations of MSS; others, MSS themselves; and Spain having lately sent six large MSS, belonging to the learned Dr. Bayer, treasurer of the church at Toledo.

But, so very numerous are the MSS abroad, that it was not possible to procure collations of them all; and yet it was very desirable, that the uncollated MSS might be examined in select passages of particular importance. Dr. Kennicott therefore (who resolved to be no more sparing of his expence, than he had been of his health, in the prosecution of this undertaking) after having himself examined the Hebrew MSS at Paris, sent Mr. Bruns, a learned foreigner, to visit most of the countries in Europe, where any such MSS are preserved. The advantages of this tour have far exceeded expectation: and every library has been opened to him, with the utmost politeness; in consequence of the letters, with which he was honoured by his majesty's principal secretaries of state, and the very obliging services of his majesty's ambassadors and ministers abroad.

He is now on his return to England; from Rome, Venice and Vienna, through Prague, Dresden, Berlin, Hamburgh and Holland. And, after having transmitted to Oxford five large collections of materials for this work, he will (it is hoped) return with the remainder, before this work shall be committed to the press. But the treasure, he is collecting, arises not only from public libraries; for he has been favoured with the use of many MSS in the hands of private persons. He enjoys also one singular privilege; that, of examining MSS belonging to the synagogues and learned Jews: which benefit has attended this work, in consequence of two very honourable letters in Hebrew, signed by the rulers of the chief synagogues in London, addressed to their foreign brethren, and sent by Mr. Bruns.

Great as the influence must be on the minds of many Christians, from the ideas of these Jews, as to the expediency of this work; yet there are men, who will be still supposing there must be (known among the Jews abroad) some standard, of decisive authority in stating the true text. But

that no such criterion is known to the Jews abroad, any more than to their brethren here, appears from a discovery made lately by Mr. Bruns. It is of a Hebrew Bible, printed at Mantua in 1742; under the care of the most learned Jews in Italy. This Bible had not been heard of among Christians in this country, nor perhaps in any other; though the nature of it is very extraordinary. The text indeed is nearly the same with that in other modern editions; but at the bottom of each page are various readings, amounting in the whole to above 2000, and many of them of great consequence; collected from MSS, printed editions, copies of the Talmud, and the works of the most renowned rabbies. And in one of the notes is this remark — that in several passages of the Hebrew Bible the differences are so many and so great, that they know not what to fix upon as the true readings.

The MSS of about 300 or 400 years old agree most with our present text; and the older the MSS are, the more they differ from our text; reading more agreeably to the ancient versions and the New Testament. There are Hebrew MSS, still preserved, of 500, 600, and 700 years old; and it is presumed, that some, here made use of, are of still higher antiquity. However, out of near 600 MSS examined for this work, not less than 50 seem to be above 500 years old. As the printed Samaritan text will correct the Hebrew in many places, and yet has its own errors likewise; such errors should be corrected by the true readings in the Samaritan MSS: so that the very corruptions in that printed text prove the necessity of this part of the work. And out of the 16 Samaritan MSS, known at present in Europe, the various readings will be here collected by the complete collation of eight or nine, with large extracts made from all the rest, for the benefit of this edition. And amongst the 40 printed editions, here made use of, is — the 1st edition of the Psalms, in 1477 — that of the Pentateuch, in 1482 — of the Prophets, in 1486 — of the Hagiographa, in 1487 — and of the whole Bible together, in 1488: which last edition differs from our modern copies in above 12,000 instances.

If then the variations, in the printed as well as the written copies of this sacred book, are so exceedingly numerous; it must be, at least it ought to be, the ardent wish of every Christian, that such variations may (as far as it is practicable) be published: that so the same justice may at last be done to the Old Testament, which has been done to the New, and which is demanded by the learned for all ancient authors. And, as to the absurd altercation, whether the MSS used for this work are, or are not, well-chosen; no such choice is here made, as is pretended: but various readings will be here given from almost all the MSS in Europe, of which MSS a distinct account will be given in the prolegomena.

The manner, in which it is proposed to publish this work, is — to print the Hebrew text from Van der Hooght's edition, without the designed alteration of any one letter; excepting some typographical errata; and at the bottom of each page to subjoin the variations, relating to the particular verses over them; every copy, whence each variation is taken, being referred to numerically, as numbered in the catalogue. The text is here given, because it will render a comparison with the notes exceedingly more useful; and, in many cases, the notes would have been unintelligible without it. And the text will be, as the work requires, in the Hebrew language; and the notes, with the prolegomena, in Latin. Yet it is hoped, that the utility of it will soon be extended to the public at large; by a review made of the common translations both at home and abroad, in consequence of the various readings here brought to light.

The work is to be printed in folio; and through the pentateuch, the Hebrew text will be accompanied with the variations of the Samaritan; placed in a manner the most advantageous. The work is now so far ready, that it will be put to the press, as soon as a judgment can be formed, how many copies are to be printed: for in a work of such uncommon expence, as this must be attended with, no greater expence should be incurred than may be necessary. And, as it is hoped, that the number of the subscribers, abroad

abroad and at home, may be ascertained in four or five months; the work will be put to the press, at furthest, by next Midsummer. Dr. Kennicott is very happy in finding upon the best calculation he can make, that this work will be comprised in two folio volumes: and, barely to discharge the expence attending this publication, *without making it at all lucrative to the publisher*, the necessary price to subscribers will be four guineas each volume. It is therefore proposed, that every person or society, honouring this work with a subscription, do, at the time of subscribing, either pay the full sum of eight guineas for both volumes; or else, four guineas for the first volume at the time of subscribing, and the other four for the second volume upon the delivery of the first. The subscription-money, thus advanced, will be as safe as the work itself. For, that this work may be secured to the public, Dr. Kennicott has engaged

LONDON, Rivington, Nourse, Payne,
Dodsley, Locket, White, Cadell,
Johnston, Elmsley, Heydinger.
OXFORD, Fletcher and Prince.
CAMBRIDGE, Woodyer and Merrill.

EDINGBURGH, Charles Elliot.
DUBLIN, Mrs. Leathely.

Oxford, Dec. 16, 1772.

by a very considerable bond, that, in case of his death before this publication, all his papers necessary to this work be delivered to the university of Oxford. And he will take proper care, that such part of the money, as shall be received for publishing this work, and not expended by him for that purpose, be delivered with the papers.

A list of the subscribers to this publication will be printed, and prefixed to the first volume of this work. And, that it may go to the press as soon as possible, Dr. Kennicott concludes, with earnestly requesting the illustrious and the learned, who, in this or any foreign country, may honour him with their patronage on this occasion; that they will order their subscriptions to be paid, without delay, either to the author, or to one of the following booksellers — who are authorized to deliver printed receipts, either for the whole subscription, or the first part of it.

AMSTERDAM, Mark Michel Rey.
BERLIN, A. Haude and J. C. Spener.
GENEVA, Emanuel Du Villard.
HAMBURGH, Mrs. Herold.
LEIPSIK, Siegfried Lebrecht Crusius.
MADRID, Angé Coradi.
MANTUA, Moyse Foa.
PARIS, Gibert L' Aîné.
ROME, Bouchard and Gravier.
VIENNA, John Paul Krause.

For the LONDON MAGAZINE. THE BRITISH THEATRE,

ON Wednesday the 21st inst. a new comedy of three acts called *The Bankrupt*, written by Mr. Foote, was performed at his theatre in the Hay-market. In it are the following characters:

Sir Robert Rescouter,	Mr. Foote.
Sir James Bidulph,	Mr. Aickin.
James,	Mr. Le March.
Robin,	Mr. Bannister.
Pillage (a Lawyer),	Mr. Weston.
Resource, (a Broker),	Mr. Fearon.
Margin (a News-per-printer),	Mr. Usher.
Phelim & Flam (an Irish Collector of News),	Mr. Moody.
Plaster and Pepper (two writers),	Mr. Jacobs and Mr. Hamilton.

Roger Rumour,	Mr. Lloyd.
Sir Thomas Tradewell,	Mr. Davis.
Dingy, (the Printer's Clerk),	Mr. Courtney.
Lady Rescouter,	Mrs. Williams.
Miss Lydia,	Mrs. Jewell.
Miss Lucy,	Miss Ambrose.
Kitty,	Miss Platt.

The story of the piece is as follows. A marriage between Sir James Bidulph and Miss Lydia Rescouter, the daughter of Sir Robert by a former marriage, being on the point of taking place, Lady Rescouter, in order to break it off, and to attract the attention of the Baronet to her own daughter Lucy (by a former marriage) has recourse to the following stratagem — By a bribe of a 500l. promissory note to Kitty,

he secures her assistance, and persuades James (whose partiality for Lydia she is acquainted with) to insert a paragraph of her inditing in a morning paper, to this effect, "That the beautiful daughter of an eminent banker near the Monument, who was on the point of marriage with an amiable Baronet of the west end of the town, was detected in a very critical situation with Mr. J ———'s one of her father's clerks." James reluctantly consents, persuaded by Lady R ——— that Miss Lydia's reputation being ruined in consequence of such a report, her person and fortune would be an easy acquisition to him. Sir Robert, having seen the paper, interrogates his lady concerning it, and is by her referred to Kitty, who (being prepared by her mistress) confesses to have seen Mr. James come out of Miss Lydia's chamber one morning, before the family were up. Sir Robert flies to reproach his daughter, who pleads her innocence so powerfully, that he is almost inclined to believe her, and laments in a soliloquy, that so unfortunate an accident should happen, when his own private affairs, through the failure of a considerable house in Holland, have involved him in the greatest embarrassment.

Pillage and Resource, a rascally lawyer and broker, open the next scene, and after a conversation, in which the villainy of their respective occupations is pretty amply displayed, the Knight enters, relates the state of his affairs, and intreats their advice: they strongly recommend several fraudulent schemes to impose upon his creditors; but Sir Robert, after some spirited observations on the villainous tendency of such conduct, and that from it the wicked and the unfortunate would hereafter be blended together, rejects the offers with the utmost contempt.

Sir James Bidulph paying a visit to Sir Robert, in consequence of the report concerning Miss Lydia, insists that the charge is groundless, and requests Sir Robert to accompany him to the printer's, to demand the author of such infamous insinuations. The scene that follows is admirable. Margin, the printer, is discovered with his man Dingey,

who calls over the list of those assistants that are supposed necessary to support a public paper; their names are Plaister and Pepper, two political essayists, Roger Rumour, a paragraph collector, and Phelim o'Flam, employed in the mortality walk, his business being merely to collect deaths. The appearance of the groupe, and their remarks, afford the highest entertainment. When Sir Robert and Sir James enter, the important subject of the liberty of the press is debated, and discussed in a most masterly manner. On examining the copy of the article in question, Sir Robert finds it to be James's own writing; in the mean time Robin, who pays his addresses to Kitty, has obtained a discovery of the whole plot, and likewise the 500l. promissory note, which he conveys to his master. With these proofs Sir James confronts Lady Resource. Sir Robert reproaches her for her treachery, of which she takes little notice, informing him that business of more immediate consequence requires his presence below, an extent of the Crown being then in the house against him, which Pillage had occasioned to be taken out in revenge for Sir Robert's rejecting his infamous advice to cheat his creditors. Miss Lydia intreats her father's acceptance of her private fortune, which Sir James generously confirms, and enforces; at this crisis, Sir Robert is relieved from his distress by the entrance of one of his clerks, who informs him that the report of the failure of the house in Holland was without foundation, his correspondents in that country having accepted all his bills. The union between Sir James and Lydia now takes place; Kitty is forgiven at the intercession of Robin, and the piece finally concludes.

This piece is written with Mr. Foote's usual vivacity and satire. The two objects chiefly aimed at are, the frauds practised in bankruptcies, and the great licentiousness of the news-papers. These are treated with a keen and just severity, and the satire is strongly seasoned with ridicule and humour. On the whole, we may venture to pronounce the *Bankrupt* to be at least equal to the generality of Mr. Foote's pieces.

For the LONDON MAGAZINE.

Some Account of the Inhabitants of NEW ZEALAND.

Collected from Dr. HAWKESWORTH's *Compilation of the Voyages to the Southern Hemisphere.*

ILLUSTRATED BY AN ELEGANT ENGRAVING.

On this island the bodies of both sexes are marked with the black stain called Tattooing; but the men, on the contrary, seem to add something every year to the ornaments of the last; so that some of them, who appeared to be of an advanced age, were almost

almost covered from head to foot. Besides the Amoco, they have marks impressed by a method unknown to us, of a very extraordinary kind: they are furrows of about a line deep, and a line broad, such as appear upon the bark of a tree which has been cut through, after a year's growth: the edges of these furrows are afterwards indented by the same method, and being perfectly black, they make a most frightful appearance. The faces of the old men are almost covered with these marks; those who are very young, black only their lips like the women; when they are somewhat older, they have generally a black patch upon one cheek, and over one eye, and so proceed gradually, that they may grow old and honourable together: but though we could not but be disgusted with the horrid deformity which these stains and furrows produced in the "human face divine," we could not but admire the dexterity and art with which they were impressed. (*See the plate.*)

The dress of a New Zealander is certainly, to a stranger, at first sight the most uncouth that can be imagined. It is made of the leaves of the shag, which has been described among the vegetable productions of this country: these leaves are split into three or four slips, and the slips, when they are dry, interwoven with each other into a kind of stuff between netting and cloth, with all the ends, which are eight or nine inches long, hanging out on the upper side like the shag or thumb mats, which we sometimes see lying in a passage. Of this cloth, if cloth it may be called, two pieces serve for a complete dress; one of them is tied over their shoulders with a string, and reaches as low as the knees; to the end of this string is fastened a bodkin of bone, which is easily passed through any two parts of this upper garment, so as to tack them together; the other piece is wrapped round the waist, and reaches nearly to the ground: the lower garment, however, is worn by the men only upon particular occasions. When they have only their upper garment on, and sit upon their hams, they bear some resemblance to a thatched house; but this covering, though it is ugly, is well adapted to the use of those who frequently sleep in the open air, without any other shelter from the rain.

But besides this coarse shag or thatch, they have two sorts of cloth, which have an even surface, and are very ingeniously made, in the same manner with that manufactured by the inhabitants of South America, some of which we procured at Rio de Janeiro.

The men are tall, stout, well-limbed, and brown. The women have not a feminine delicacy in their appearance, but their voice is remarkably soft. They are

lively, chearful, and as great coquettes as any of the most fashionable ladies in Europe, and the young ones are as skittish as an unbroken filly. Each of them wears a petticoat, under which there is a girdle made of the blades of grass highly perfumed, and to the girdle is fastened a small bunch of the leaves of some fragrant plant, which serves their modesty as its innermost veil.

It has been related already, that the inhabitants of Otaheite had not even the idea of indecency with respect to any object or any action; but the case is otherwise in New Zealand, for the carriage and conversation of the inhabitants abound in decorum and modest reserve. The women were not impregnable, in regard to our people; but the terms and manner of compliance were as decent as those in marriage among us, and according to their notions the agreement was as innocent. When any of our people made an overture to any of their young women, he was given to understand that the consent of her friends was necessary, and by the influence of a proper present it was generally obtained; but even after this, it was absolutely necessary to treat the lady with the utmost delicacy. One of the English gentlemen having made his addresses to a family of the better sort, received an answer to the following purport: "Any of these young ladies will think themselves honoured by your addresses, but you must first make me a suitable present, and you must then come and sleep with us on shore, for day-light must by no means be a witness of what passes between you." They paint their faces with red ochre and oil, which being generally wet, was easily transferred to the noses of such of our people as saluted them.

Both sexes bore their ears, and by stretching them, the holes become large enough to admit a finger at least. In these holes they wear ornaments of various kinds, cloth, feathers, bones of large birds, and even sometimes a stick of wood; and to these receptacles of finery they generally applied the nails which we gave them, and every thing which it was possible they could contain. The women sometimes thrust through them the down of the albatross, which is as white as snow, and which, spreading before and behind the hole in a bunch almost as big as the fist, makes a very singular, and however strange it may be thought, not a disagreeable appearance. Besides the ornaments that are thrust through the holes of the ears, many others are suspended to them by strings; such as chisels or bodkins made of green talc, on which they set a high value; the nails and teeth of their deceased relations, the teeth of dogs, and every thing else that they can get, which they think either curious or valuable.



DECEMBER
NEW ZEALAND Warrior in his proper dress & armour.
Two Natives of New HOLLAND advancing to Combat.



DEBATES OF A POLITICAL CLUB.

Continued from page 276 of our last.

ON the twenty first of December Governor Pownall delivered to the House the following report.

REPORT from the COMMITTEE appointed to examine the several Laws now in being relative to the ASSIZE of BREAD.

THE committee appointed to examine the several laws in being relative to the assize of bread, and to report the same, together with their opinion thereupon, to the House, have, in obedience to the orders of this House, examined all the laws respecting the assize of bread.

They have also (as the journals of the House could afford them information) examined the proceedings of this House on this subject.

Your committee have examined several evidences, from the several branches of this business; viz. the corn-factor, the meal-man, and the baker. And

Your committee do find, that from time immemorial, and in all times to the thirty-first year of the reign of George the Second, there was in all assize tables, made under the law, a wheaten bread made of flour the whole produce of the wheat, the said flour weighing at an average three fourths of the weight of the wheat whereof it was made.

Your committee are informed, and do find, that such flour doth contain the whole nutrition or sustenance of the wheat; and that such is the best medium standard, and the most proper, which can be introduced for bread in common use.

That in the thirty-first year of the reign of George the Second, an act passed, intitled, "An act for the due making of bread, and to regulate the price and assize thereof, and to punish persons who shall adulterate meal, flour, or bread;" wherein, amongst other matters, it is directed, that, where an assize shall be set, no other sort or sorts of bread (made of

wheat) except the wheaten and household, as set in the tables annexed to the said act, should be made or sold, under a penalty expressed in the said act.

Which sorts of bread, although there be no specific description of them in the said act, nor any such description to be collected from the said tables, are holden forth to us to be made by a division of the flour, representing the whole wheat, into two parts; the wheaten bread intended by that act being supposed to be made of the finer half, and the household bread to be made of the coarser half.

That the wheaten bread made of the flour, representing the whole of the wheat, which had from time immemorial been set and stood in all assize tables heretofore made, and was the basis and standard of all, was by this last-mentioned act excluded and prohibited from being made and sold.

Your committee do find, that this act has never been, from the time of passing the same, nor is at this day, in actual operation, according to the true intent and meaning thereof: that the flour is not in fact so divided, nor the bread so made as is described: that very little household bread whatever is made: that no household bread, such as is supposed and was intended by the act, is made: that the wheaten bread, which is made and sold, is not the wheaten bread intended by the act.

That in consequence of the old standard, wheaten bread being excluded, while the law, directing the other sorts to be made, is found not to operate in practice, great confusions and many inconveniences have arisen and do exist; and amongst others, the market hath been prevented from being supplied in times of scarcity, with a bread made of such flour as the law permitted to be imported for that purpose.

X x

That

That your committee, considering the consequences and effects of the quitting the old medium standard wheaten bread, made as above described, do find, that if that standard bread made of flour, which is the whole produce of the wheat, the said flour weighing, on an average, three fourths of the weight of wheat whereof it is made, was again introduced under certain regulations and restrictions, it would tend to prevent the said confusions, and to remedy the said inconveniences; and your committee find, that the columns calculated for the wheaten bread, in the now repealed assize-tables of the act of the 8th of Ann, would be the proper assize for the said bread; and will have this further benefit and advantage, that when wheat (the baker's allowance included) is at seven shillings the bushel, the wheaten twelve-penny loaf of this standard bread would contain 7lb. 7oz. 3dr. of bread; whereas the twelve-penny wheaten loaf, according to the assize of George the Second, doth contain only 6lb. 8oz. 4dr. and so in the like proportion.

Although your committee may apprehend that, within the cities of London and Westminster, and within the markets dependent upon and connected with the same, some inconveniences might arise, if the magistrate, whenever he should direct this standard wheaten bread to be made, and to set an assize thereon, should for the present be permitted to prohibit the wheaten now in use from being made and sold, or omit to set an assize thereon; yet they do not find that, when and where, in any other parts of the kingdom, the magistrate shall set an assize upon, and direct this standard bread to be made, any inconvenience could arise, if there was no assize set for any bread of a finer sort, nor any such permitted to be made without a licence. On the other hand, they find that, in order not to enhance the price of bread upon any persons who are used, or should be willing, to be supplied with bread of an inferior and cheaper sort than the said standard bread, the bakers shall be at liberty to bake and sell the said inferior sorts of bread, provided they be restrained by severe

penalties from selling, at the price of standard bread, any bread which shall not come up to the full standard in its composition.

Upon the whole, your committee came to the following resolutions:

Resolved, that it is the opinion of this committee, that if the magistrates were by law permitted (when and where they shall think fit to set an assize on bread) to introduce again, under certain regulations and restrictions, the old standard bread of flour, which is the whole produce of wheat, the said flour weighing, on an average, three fourths of the weight of the wheat whereof it is made, it will tend to prevent many inconveniences which have arisen in the assize and making of bread for sale.

Resolved, that it is the opinion of this committee, that the columns calculated for the wheaten bread, in the now repealed tables of the act of the 8th of Queen Anne, intituled, "An act to regulate the price and assize of bread," would be the proper assize for the said standard wheaten bread, and that the twelve-penny loaf of this standard wheaten bread, containing the whole flour of the wheat, (the said flour weighing, on an average, three fourths of the said wheat) would, upon a medium, contain one pound of bread in eight more than the twelve-penny loaf of the present wheaten bread made under the act of the 31st of George II.

The House met on Jan. 19, 1773, according to their adjournment on account of the holidays.

Jan. 20. Mr. R. Whitworth.—The House appears at present to be very barren of business indeed; however, Sir, I will not detain you but a few moments, and that, Sir, will be on a subject well worthy your attention. It is the game act, at least a clause in it as it now stands: a clause, Sir, which is a disgrace to your statutes, and no less ridiculous than it is unconstitutional. I therefore hope, Sir, that gentlemen who wish to preserve the game would adopt some better mode, more effectual and less absurd. At present the offending party must be punished (*i. e.* whipped) within three days after his commitment, and on the fourth he may bring an appeal.

I am told, Sir, that this act underwent a revision from gentlemen learned in the law. How so flagrant an error could escape them, I am at a loss to determine. Is it just, or is it agreeable to the constitutional laws of this country, to whip a man before he is guilty? Justices are not surgeons, they cannot cure the stripes given the day before. There is also another act, with the penalty and appeal verbatim the same — the dog act. [Here Mr. Whitworth read the act.] This is also a disgrace to your statutes; and I beg leave to give notice, that I shall, in the course of next week, make a motion to repeal those clauses. Gentlemen therefore, who wish well to the game, will I expect be prepared, and a better mode than the present I hope will be thought on; for the present is, in my opinion, disgraceful and unconstitutional.

The House adjourned till Friday morning.

Jan. 22. The House resolved into a committee of the whole House, Mr. Dempster in the chair, on Mr. Pultney's motion to bring in a bill for encouraging foreigners to lend money on estates in the West Indies on mortgages, and to authorise them to sell the lands so mortgaged, for the repayment of their principal and interest at the end of a certain term, and under certain restrictions.

Mr. Pultney, before he made the motion, informed the House that there was a gentleman waiting at the door, who could give the necessary information relative to the propriety of the proposed bill.

Mr. Oliver Nugent, a merchant in Dominique, was accordingly called in and examined at the bar. The most material part of his evidence was, that the sugar islands in general, particularly the ceded islands, were in great want of money; that he knew of many applications for that purpose; that he himself, he was sorry to inform the House, was one of that number; that without some immediate aid of that kind, the improvements that have been made in those islands must be lost, and the planters consequently ruined, which must be a very great injury to the nation; that money might be easily procured

at a very low interest, both in Holland and Genoa, if the present bill should pass; that the present rate of interest in those places was from two to three per cent. while it was at least eight in the islands, and not to be procured on any terms; that the sum wanted would not in the whole exceed one million and a half, he believed, nor would such a loan affect the stocks but in a temporary manner, nor would it lower their price, computing, on the largest scale, above one and a half per cent. that the greatest part of the money to be borrowed would be procured in small sums, paid in by the subscribers at perhaps 100l. or so, to the different houses in Holland, and again lent out to the West-India planter on a collateral security of some eminent merchant in London; that the Dutch, and other foreigners, when legally secured, would be very well pleased to have five per cent. for their money; that he knew of money being already procured in the same manner by the planters in the island of St. Croix, and that the salutary effects arising therefrom were too notorious to require any proof; that the produce of the West-India islands in general were evidently on the decrease; for by a paper which he had in his hand, it appeared by the Custom-house entries, that in some preceding years the quantity of sugars imported annually has been from 100,000 hogheads to 104,000, whereas, in the last years, it had come down to 93,000 hogheads; that the great scarcity of money, and difficulty in procuring it, might, he believed, be in a great measure imputed to the late failures, and the very great shocks which credit in general had sustained; that there could be no danger that foreigners would, by lending money in the manner now proposed, get the consignments from the West-Indies into their hands, because no person would be found to join in a collateral security, without having the consignments both in regard to indemnity and emolument, &c.

(Mr. Nugent was ordered to withdraw.)

Mr. Pultney. — Sir, there are several other gentlemen ready to attend; but as their testimony is the same as what you have already heard, I will

not trouble the house with any farther evidence. The intention of this bill is to procure money for the cultivation of the sugar lands at an easier rate than it can be obtained at present. Foreigners have hitherto been restrained from lending money, on account of the difficulty in recovering it. One of the objects of this bill, Sir, is to remove that difficulty, and enable them to advance their cash with safety. They may now, indeed, bring actions at law, while the two nations are in amity with each other; but in case of a war, no actions of foreigners against the subject will hold good: neither, Sir, can foreigners hold land here; and this is not peculiar to us, but common in every other country. Now, Sir, it is not meant to intrude on the ancient law of the land, but to secure them by mortgage. We have another kind of security amongst us by bond in judgment; but this method is very disagreeable to the borrower, while that of mortgage is the most convenient to both borrower and lender. In mortgages we have two methods of recovering, one by foreclosure, and the other by application to Chancery, for leave to sell the estates and pay themselves. This latter method I propose foreigners should have under proper restrictions. Some objections have indeed been made, but they are very trifling. The most material are these, that it will reduce the price of sugars, and hurt the old planters. This, Sir, is very improbable; and, even if it was founded on fact, not sufficient to destroy the bill. America, Sir, takes great quantities of sugar, and it is a growing country; besides, Russia imports large quantities, and are increasing in their demands every year. The next objection is, that it will affect our stocks, by making foreigners, who hold large sums in them, sell out. This, Sir, is not probable. You have already heard, the rate of interest in Holland is from two to three per cent, on mortgages. In our funds they receive three and a half; and it is not likely they will leave their money at home at two per cent. and dispose of that at a greater interest. Besides, Sir, the mode of raising money in Holland will be by subscription. Some large house will open,

and the lesser merchants will subscribe 100l. or 1000 gilders, for which bonds will be given; and these will be negotiated like our India bonds. The next objection, Sir, is that it will encourage the interest to be spent out of the kingdom: undoubtedly it will; and is it not so at present? Another objection is, Sir, that as collateral security is required, the large houses will engross all the business of commissions. They will certainly have more, and they always have had; therefore no considerable difference will be made by this bill. The last objection is, that it will encourage smuggling, as the borrower, being at the mercy of the lender, will be obliged to take in contraband goods belonging to the Dutch, and carry them to the West Indies. This, Sir, is very easily answered. In the first place, Sir, the planter will scarcely borrow 15 or 20,000l. to pay back in a year. The way I imagine it will be is for ten years certain at least, and during that time the borrower is as independent of the lender as if he did not owe him one farthing. Therefore you see, Sir, this objection is of no consequence at all; for, at the expiration of ten or fifteen years, the planter may pay off the mortgage. These, Sir, are the several objections which have been urged against the bill, and which, I think, I have answered to the satisfaction of the committee. I had the honour of making this motion two years past, and it was lost by a small majority. Since the great injury credit has of late received, I conceive this bill to be doubly necessary, as the present scarcity of cash prevents the planters from proceeding; and if they are not enabled to go on, the consequences will be very fatal to them and the mother country. It was my intention to have made this motion, even if this confusion had not happened, and I hope the committee are satisfied of the propriety and expediency of it. I therefore move, Sir, that it is the opinion of this committee, that a bill to encourage foreigners to lend money on the estates of British subjects in the West Indies, and to enable them to recover, by application to the court of Chancery, under proper restrictions, their property, would be highly beneficial

beneficial to this country, and contribute to encourage and extend the cultivation of lands in the sugar islands.

Mr. Dowdeswell. — Sir, I rise up to second the motion of my honourable friend. He has entered so minutely into it, and answered the several objections so particularly, that I have nothing farther to say at present. The utility of this bill is very plain. It is, Sir, to supply a body of people with money at an easier rate than it can be had at present, and it is founded on the true principles of commerce. I shall therefore content myself with merely seconding it, since my honourable friend has so ably and fully stated it, reserving what may be further said, should any other objections be made.

The motion was agreed to without opposition.

Jan. 25. Mr. T. Townshend. — Sir, I rise in consequence of a motion which I made previous to the holidays, for an enquiry into the expedition to St. Vincent's. I could wish, Sir, as I am desirous that gentlemen would inform themselves fully of the matter, that it may be put off for a time; and should this motion be assented to, I shall also move, that copies of the original instructions sent to the governor of the ceded islands, respecting the Caribbs, be laid before the House, as also copies of the report which the committee of merchants made to the board of trade, upon a question of the propriety of transporting the Caribbs to another part of the world. Several papers are to be laid before the House to-day; therefore, that a sufficient time may be allowed to peruse them, I propose moving, that this day fortnight be appointed for the enquiry. By that time some interesting intelligence may be received, and indeed I expected some letters myself before this. I shall likewise, when I know the fate of this motion, move, that if any material intelligence should in the intermediate time arrive, it be laid before the House. An acquaintance of mine whom I met received a letter dated the 20th of Nov. and if private letters have been received, I make no doubt but government has had advice. A report in-

deed prevails abroad, but upon what foundation I cannot pretend to say, that government has lately thought proper to stop the expedition. Whether it has, or has not, I am not to determine. I shall therefore move, Sir, that the hearing of this matter be put off to this day fortnight.

Lord North. — Sir, I could wish it had been convenient to the honourable member to have had it sooner; but as it is, I assent with all my heart to his motion. With respect, Sir, to any intelligence, I believe none has been received of any consequence. Within this day or two some may have arrived, which I am not yet acquainted with; but nothing material since the honourable gentleman made his motion has, I am sure, been received. As to papers and instructions to be laid before the House, every paper which may be serviceable shall be produced; and with respect to the expedition being discontinued, that, Sir, I can answer with certainty: it is not, I assure you.

The former motion was withdrawn, and this day fortnight appointed.

Mr. Mackworth presented a petition from a set of gentlemen, praying that they may be incorporated, for the purpose of establishing a glass manufactory; and that the joint stock ONLY, and not their private fortunes, be subjected to the payment of their debts.

Several members enquiring if it was a monopoly, and Mr. Fuller desiring the petition might be read again, Mr. Mackworth, in defence of it, arose and addressed himself to the Speaker in the following manner:

Sir, I was unwilling to take up the time of the House, or I should at first have explained the intention and nature of this petition. It is not to have an exclusive right that the gentlemen wish, and nothing can possibly be farther from a monopoly. It is, Sir, to introduce and encourage a species of manufactory hitherto supposed to be unknown in this country, or, at least if known, so little practised, that we are obliged to import from France, to a considerable amount annually, large glasses, some of which are valued at 400l. and 500l. each. The object of this petition, Sir, is to have

have that branch entirely within ourselves, and to keep the money within the kingdom. It is a great national concern, from which the revenue will be benefited; and the more it is considered, the more I am persuaded it will be approved of. The gentlemen, Sir, who are desirous of establishing so useful and noble a manufactory, embark in it at a great risque; they do not wish, Sir, to exclude any other set of gentlemen: all they request is a security for themselves. It is gentlemen of independent fortunes only that will embark in such hazardous undertakings; and many that can afford to advance 5000*l.* would be ruined, should the rest of their fortunes be subjected to the payment of the debts contracted for the forwarding of the manufactory. They purpose to build proper houses; and the ex-

pences they must necessarily be at will not only be great, but a considerable time must elapse before a farthing can be returned. Therefore all they desire, Sir, is that their joint stock only may be subjected. It is a great national concern, whereby the public revenue will be encreased, and a very useful manufactory established among us, which will afford to us those glasses we are obliged to import at least one third less, if not for half of what we pay at present. I therefore move, Sir, that this petition be referred to a respectable committee.

The committee named for this purpose by Mr. Mackworth, and appointed by the House: Mr. Pultney, Mr. Dowdeswell, Capt. Phipps, Mr. Prescott, Mr. Dyson, Mr. Fuller, Mr. Cooper, and T. Townshend.

To the EDITOR *of the* LONDON MAGAZINE.

S I R,

THE love of novelty, it is generally allowed, is a leading passion in man; and though by our natural desire of change we cannot continue in the same path long together, we should be very wary in the leaving an even and smooth path, lest, by ill luck, we should unfortunately follow a worse. I am led into this train of thinking on account of the restless and turbulent dispositions of a set of men, who, having received the emoluments provided by the church of England for the support and maintenance of her pastors, are now endeavouring to root up the foundations of this holy fabric, under pretences of a tender conscience. If these men will calmly and candidly give an attentive ear, I will, as far as in my power lies, endeavour to remove their objections to (at least, I hope, prove) the utility of a subscription to the articles of the church here established.

Is there a church, of what kind soever, in the world, but what sets down particular things as the articles of her faith? If there is, such a church must be catholic, in the strictest sense of the word. However, I believe, I may venture to assert there is not such a one in reality, that every

different church observes different tenets, and that it is the particular care, at least ought to be, of the pastors of such a church to preserve the same pure and unmixed; and can this be done by any other means than by requiring the assent and consent to those particular tenets of the persons who are admitted as teachers of the doctrine of that church? If this is allowed me, the church of England is not singular in her demands; she does no more than every mother careful of her offspring should do; and is to be praised, not condemned for her care.

"But, say the petitioners, this is not the case, this is not the point we contend for; we, who as Christians can boast the happiness of a divine revelation, cannot, will not subscribe to articles of faith drawn up by frail men like ourselves, who may be deceived, and who but ourselves is to answer for such a mistaken faith? We readily and heartily subscribe to the sacred scriptures, and we beg leave to interpret them as seems best to us." But surely this is unfair dealing; for as the members of the established church here profess a sincere belief in the scripture doctrines,

let the petitioners first shew us clearly that our articles are not founded upon truth, that they are false doctrine, and then we may be persuaded to give them up; otherwise let them retain the force they have hitherto done.

I must now beg leave to shew the bad consequences, which would attend the present scheme these men have of subscribing to the scripture, in the manner they wish to settle it.

Numberless are the different sorts of Christians, and all profess the scripture for their creed. How then can their different opinions arise but from the different expositions made upon the sacred writings? This I shall make a point: they cannot all be true; one and only one can be the true and proper sense, and of consequence only one sect can profess it. I hope the church of England has this glory on her side of the question, that her tenets and articles of faith are the nearest the truth of any other society of religion in the world. Should then an unlimited subscription to the scripture be allowed to those who want to enter into her fold as shepherds of the flock therein, what security would she have, that under such a disguise men of principles the most contradictory to her's should not be admitted, to the utter ruin and destruction of her? Her members would then be obliged alike to listen to the unbelieving Arian and Socinian, the blasphemous methodist, the hypocritical presbyterian, the idolatrous Roman catholic, or the stiff ouaker, as the pure pastor and professor of her own doctrine. By this means she

would soon be reduced to a chaos of religion, if I may use the expression, and her rational and sound tenets must give place to absurd dreams of a set of ignorant, not to say wicked enthusiasts.

Such, I imagine, would be the fatal consequences attending such a subscription, which I most sincerely pray that God for whose service our church was founded, may never come to pass; and also that he would graciously condescend to set those points of our religion in a true light to us, which the worthy and learned founders of this church, through the frailty of nature, may have mistaken.

I shall conclude with a friendly summons to those clergymen who appeared as leaders or abettors of this petition, hoping they will have a greater regard to the Christian religion, than to breed more schism in it; that they will leave the association they have formed to their shame, and not be drawn away to the destruction of their reputations, or danger of their souls, in attempting to sap the foundations of that church whose protection they claim, by a set of men who would esteem her destruction their greatest glory; by which they will prove themselves valuable to the Christian religion, and the world will excuse them as men, who, having seen the error they were in, ingenuously confessed the same, and immediately disclaimed it.

I am, Sir,

N^o-shire,
June 28.

Your constant reader,
Philo Ecclesiae & Veritatis.

Account of a new and singular Species of OAK.

(In a Letter from JOHN ZEPHANIAH HOLWELL, Esq. F. R. S.)

SIR,

Exeter, Feb. 24.

IN my rambles through this city, I have been tempted to visit the nursery of Mr. William Lucombe, of St. Thomas, on the report of a very extraordinary and new species of oak, first discovered and propagated by that ingenious gardener; and as this plant appears to me capable of proving an inestimable acquisition to this kingdom, I cannot resist the desire I

feel of communicating to you some particulars relative to its history and character.

About seven years past, Mr. Lucombe sowed a parcel of acorns, saved from a tree of his own growth, of the iron or wainscot species. When they came up, he observed one amongst them that kept his leaves throughout the winter. Struck with the phenomenon, he cherished, and paid

paid particular attention to it, and propagated, by grafting some thousands from it, which I had the pleasure of seeing, eight days ago, in high flourishing beauty and verdure, notwithstanding the severity of the winter. Its growth is straight, and handsome as fir; its leaves ever-green; and the wood is thought, by the best judges, in hardness and strength to exceed all other oak. He makes but one shoot in the year, viz. in May, and continues growing without interruption: whereas other oaks shoot twice, namely, in May and in August. But the peculiar and inestimable part of its character is, the amazing quickness of its growth, which I imagine may be attributed (in some degree at least) to its making but one shoot in the year; for I believe all trees that shoot twice are for some time at a stand before they make the second.

I had the curiosity to take the dimensions of the parent tree, (seven years old) and some of the grafts: the first measured 21 feet high, and full 20 inches in the girth; a graft of four years old 16 feet high, and full 14 inches in the girth: the first he

grafted is six years old, and has out-shot his parent two feet in height. The parent-tree seems to promise his acorns soon, as he blossoms, and forms his foot stalks strong, and the cup upon the foot-stalk with the appearance of the acorn, which, with a little more age, will swell to perfection.

This oak is distinguished in this country by the title of the *Lucombe Oak*. His shoots in general are from four to five feet every year; so that he will, in the space of thirty or forty years, out-grow in altitude and girth the common oak of a hundred. I have a walking-pole full five feet long, a side shoot from one of the grafts, only a year and a half old. From the similarity of the leaves of this oak to those of the iron or wainscot oak, it appears to be a descendant from that species, though it differs from it in every other particular. Several gentlemen round this neighbourhood, and in the adjoining counties of Cornwall and Somerset, have planted them, and they are found to flourish in all soils.

[*Phil. Trans.*]

Observations on the milky Appearance of some Spots of Water in the Sea, By Capt. Newland.

IT has been remarked by several navigators, on their passage from Mocha to Bombay, Surat, &c. that they had discovered in the night spots of water as white as milk, and could never assign any reason for it; and many have been so much alarmed, that they have immediately hove to and sounded; but I never heard of any body ever getting ground. In my passage across those seas in the *Wesfall*, I discovered all of a sudden, about eight in the evening, the water all round me as white as milk, intermixed with streaks or serpentine lines of black water. I immediately drew a bucket of it, and carried it to the light, where it appeared just as other water. I drew several more, and found it the same: some I kept till the next morning, when I could

perceive no difference from that alongside. We had run by the log 30 min. from the time we first observed it till day-light, and during all that time the water continued white as milk, but at full day-light it was of its usual colour. The next evening, about seven, the water appeared again as white as before. I then drew a bucket, and carried it to a very dark place; and holding my head close to the bucket, I could perceive with my naked eye, an innumerable quantity of animalcules floating about alive, which enlightened that small body of water to an amazing degree. From thence I conclude that the whole mass of water must be filled with this small fish spawn or animalcules, and that this is without doubt the reason of the water's appearing white at night.

For the LONDON MAGAZINE.

A LETTER from SICILY.

Cattania.

IN this city (which is looked upon as one of the most ancient cities in the world) are many remains of antiquity, but indeed most of them in a ruinous state. One of the best preserved, and the most entire, is a small rotundo, which is now purged and purified from all the infection contracted by the heathen rites, and is become a Christian church, dedicated to the Blessed Virgin, who has long been constituted universal legatee, and executrix to all the ancient goddesses, celestial, terrestrial, and infernal; and indeed little more than the names are changed: the things continue pretty much the same as ever. The catholics themselves do not attend to it; but it is not a little curious to consider, how small is the deviation in almost every article of their present rites from those of the ancients. I have somewhere seen an observation which seems to be a just one: That during the long reign of heathenism, superstition had altogether exhausted her talent for invention; and when a superstitious spirit seized Christians, they were under a necessity of borrowing from their predecessors, and imitating some part of their idolatry. This appears to be literally the case. I took notice of it to a catholic, who is not the most zealous sectary in the world, and who frankly owned the truth of the observation.

In some places the very same images still remain: they have only christened them; and what was Venus or Proserpine is now Mary Magdalene or the Virgin. The same ceremonies are daily performed before these images, in the same language, and nearly in the same manner. The saints are perpetually coming down in person, and working miracles, as the heathen gods did of old. The walls of the temples are covered over with the vows of pilgrims, as they were formerly. The holy water, which was held in such detestation by the first Christians, is again revered,

July, 1773.

and sprinkled about with the same devotion as in the time of paganism. The same incense is burned by priests arrayed in the same manner, with the same grimaces and genuflections, before the same images, and in the same temples too. In short, so nearly do the rites coincide, that were the pagan high priest to come back, and reassume his functions, he would only have to learn a few new names, to get the mass, the Paters, and the Aves by heart, which would be much easier to him, as they are in a language he understands, but which his modern successors are often ignorant of. Some things, to be sure, would puzzle him, and he would swear that all the mysteries of Eleusis were nothing to the amazing mystery of transubstantiation—the only one that ever attempted to set both our understanding and our senses at defiance, and baffles equally all the faculties both of the soul and body. He would, likewise, be a good deal at a loss to account for the strange metamorphosis of some of his old friends. “That, he would say, I well remember, was the statue of Venus Meretrix, and was only worshipped by the loose and voluptuous. She seems to be wonderfully improved since you made her a Christian; for I find she is now become the great protectress of sanctity and of virtue.—Juno too, who was so implacable and so revengeful, you have softened down into a very moderate sort of deity; for I observe you address her with as little fear or ceremony as any of the rest of them. I wish you would make the Furies Christians too, for surely they would be much the better for it.”—But observing the figure of St. Anthony, he would exclaim with astonishment: “But what do I behold! Jupiter, the sovereign of gods and men, with a ragged cloak over his shoulders! What a humiliating spectacle! Well do I remember with what awe we bent before that once respectable image. But what has become of the thunderbolt which he held

Y y

held in his hand to chastise the world, and what is that he has got in its place?" His conductor would tell him, that it was only a piece of rope, with knots upon it, to chastise himself; adding, that he was now doing penance for his long usurpation, and that the thunder had long ago been put into much better hands. However, he would soon find, that even these saints very often change their names, according to the enthusiastic caprice of the people; and from this versatility he would still be in hopes, in process of time, to see his friend Jupiter reassume his bolt and his dignity.

Do you remember old Huet, the greatest of all originals? One day, as he passed the statue of Jupiter in the capitol, he pulled off his hat, and made him a low bow. A jacobite gentleman, who observed it, asked him why he paid so much respect to that old gentleman? — For the same reason, replied Huet, that you pay so much respect to the Pretender. Besides, added he, I think there is rather a greater probability that his turn will come round again, than that of your hero; I shall therefore endeavour to keep well with him, and hope he will never forget that I took notice of him in the time of his adversity.

Indeed, within the course of my own observation, I can recollect some of the most capital saints in the calendar, who have been disgraced by the people, and new names given to their statues. When we were in Portugal last war, the people of Castel Branco were so enraged at St. Antonio, for allowing the Spaniards to plunder their town, contrary, as they affirmed, to his express agreement with them, that they broke many of his statues to pieces; and one that had been more revered than the rest, they took the head off, and clapped on one of St. Francis in its place, whose name the statue ever after retained. Even the great St. Januarius himself, I am told, was in very imminent danger during the last famine at Naples. A Swiss gentleman assured me, that he had heard them load him with abuse and invective; and declared point blank, that if he did not procure them corn by such a time, he

should no longer be their saint. However, such instances are but rare; and in general the poor catholics are fully indemnified for these sudden fits of passion and resentment, from the full persuasion of the immediate presence and protection of their beloved patrons.

I have observed, with pleasure, that glow of gratitude and affection that has animated their countenances; and am persuaded that the warmth of enthusiastic devotion they feel before their favourite saints, particularly their female ones, must have something extremely delightful in it, resembling, perhaps, the pure and delicate sensations of the most respectful love. I own I have sometimes envied them their feelings, and in my heart cursed the pride of reason and philosophy, with all its cool and tasteless triumphs, that lulls into a kind of stoical apathy these most exquisite sensations of the soul. Who would not chuse to be deceived, when the deception raises in him these delicious passions that are so worthy of the human heart, and for which, of all others, it seems to be the most fitted? But if once you have steeled it over with the hard and impenetrable temper of philosophy, these fine-spun threads of weakness and affection, that were so pliable, and so easily tied, become hard and inflexible, and for ever lose that delicate tone of sensibility, that puts them into a kind of unison and vibration with every object around us; for it is certainly true, what has been said of one part of our species, and may almost with equal justice be applied to the whole,

That to their weakness half their charms we owe.

I remember Dr. Tissot told me, he had a patient that actually died of love for Christ; and when in the last extremity, seemed still to enjoy the greatest happiness, calling upon him with all the fondness of the most enthusiastic passion. And from what I have often observed before the statues of the Virgin and St. Agatha, I am persuaded they have many inamoratos that would willingly lay down their lives for them.

Now, pray, do not you think too, that this personal kind of worship is much better adapted to the capacities

of the vulgar, than the more pure and sublime modes of it, which would only distract and confound their simple understandings, unaccustomed to speculation, and that certainly require something gross and material, some object of sense to fix their attention? This even seems to have been the opinion of some of the sacred writers, who often represent God under some material form.

Were you to attempt to give a country fellow an idea of the Deity—were you to tell him of a Being that is immaterial, and yet whose essence penetrates all matter—who has existed from all eternity, and whose extension is equally boundless with his duration—who fills and pervades millions of worlds, and animates every

object they contain—and who, in the sublime language of our poet,

*Tho' chang'd thro' all, is yet in all the same,
Great in the earth, as in th' æthereal frame:
Warms in the sun, refreshes in the breeze,
Glow's in the stars, and blossoms in the trees;
Lives thro' all life, extends thro' all extent,
Spreads undivided, operates unspent.*

*To him no big, no low, no great, no small,
He fills, he bounds, connects, and equals all.*

Now, what do you imagine he would think of such a Being? I am afraid his understanding would be so bewildered that he could not think at all; but set up before him the figure of a fine woman, with a beautiful child in her arms, and tell him she can procure him every thing he wants, he knows perfectly what he is about, feels himself animated by the object, and prays to her with all his might.

For the LONDON MAGAZINE.

MODERN MANNERS.

A SKETCH.

NOTHING surely can equal the luxury of this nation. It is a disease of a very late date, but carried to such extremes as the ancient Persians alone could vye with. Our fathers were simple in their manners, and in our own memories we find an amazing alteration.

But the luxury of the nobles of this realm is of the most ridiculous and contemptible nature. Instead of that generous open hospitality we have an idea of from the descriptions we meet with of their progenitors, their elegant villas are deserted. Those delightful scenes, the ancient mansions of plenty, stand only as sad monuments of the ill taste and vitiated manners of their absent owners. It is impossible for minds to enjoy the rural pleasures that are so totally absorbed in dissipation; and I make no doubt, as every thing is now governed by fashion, but the small portion of time which custom obliges them to spend in the country, is, in their opinions, the most irksome and disagreeable part of the year, which to rational souls would be the only true enjoyment this world can possibly afford.

What shame and confusion must the reflections of an elevated mind, exhilarated by the summer views of those charming but abandoned seats, throw upon the recreant possessors, who, utterly unable to relish the exquisite delights of solitude and contemplation in these inspiring recesses, which are only kept in order as appendages of their state, are dancing, exactly like monkeys, in a round of ceremony and grimace, the most ridiculous, the most circumscribed, and the most detestable that could possibly be imposed upon the human race as a punishment for the most abominable crimes!

Custom or fashion, the vogue, or whatever you please to call it, is the strangest, unaccountable, motley figure of a monster, that ever led a giddy, thoughtless crew of followers into a course of actions, too silly and absurd even for the stage to exhibit, without scandalizing an audience of boys.

It is observable that vacant minds are the fondest of play or trifling amusements, so as to keep up some intercourse between the soul and body. Children, for instance, would be utterly lost in a state of stupefaction, did not their little diversions keep

the mind in motion. In like manner would the nobles of this land be totally subdued by insensibility, were they not elevated into a sphere of action, suitable to their intellects, by cards and dice.

Surely there can be no more abilities required in throwing a dice, than in pitching a farthing, which a child would do with much more dexterity than a duke; and I dare say, if he had twenty thousand pounds, he would venture it all upon one cast with the same noble, enthusiastic magnanimity of soul.

I know not how it is, but I never can hear of an English gentleman losing his inheritance at the gaming-table, but I think of the school-master with the birchen rod, and wish, from the very bottom of my soul, that the government, by an act of parliament, would institute severe pedagogues to take care of these hulky lads of fortune.

How inexpressibly contemptible must that life be which is taken up in ceremony and parade! I know what it is to be interrupted by a single visitor, or a friend, when the mind is engaged in any worthy pursuit: such a circumstance alone will unhinge a man for a whole day, and throw him upon chance, and the public, for his remaining entertainment. What then must be the consequence of the useless levees of our men of fashion? Who can see, without indignation, a parcel of powdered baboons bowing and scraping at one another, with all the importance of business and consequence, who have nothing at all to say or do, who are unable to speak a word but what would make one sick to hear, and incapable of any actions but at the gaming table, the play, or the opera, &c. and those of such a nature as always disgust every man of taste or sentiment.

As trivial as our great men appear in their actions, so are they in the manner they exhault their fortunes. Like silly spendthrifts, their money is squandered away nobody knows how. There is nothing to be seen for the thousands that are consumed. No state, no grandeur, or magnanimity. They are always poor, and keep poor company: such as a few necessitous sharpers form their ac-

quaintance, and two or three gamblers or jockeys compose their retinue. If they can raise a little money out of their shattered fortunes, they venture it all at Newmarket, and have the extreme honour to be stript of every shilling by some noted, cunning, low-bred gambler. When the fury of travelling takes them in the head, away they fly to France, and disgrace their country. Here our nobles flock like birds of passage, and afford much pastime as well as profit to the inhabitants.

As the manners of the great, let them be what they will, generally descend to their inferiors, so have we universally caught the plague of effeminacy, and are totally degenerated from the simplicity and noble principles of our forefathers, from those habits and customs which alone can keep us from slavery and destruction.

Our merchants are as profuse and delicate as our nobles; their wives are as frolicksome and fashionable as our ladies of quality. Our tradesmen live like princes, their sons are fine gentlemen, and their daughters are as gay as duchesses. Our common people are profligate and extravagant.

The character of a beau, which had used to be the scoff of our British youth, is now become universal among them. The appearance of a Frenchman, his dress, his levity, his gait and loquacity, which formerly set every Englishman a laughing, is now entirely adopted in this country. We have got all that *nothingness* of character, that eternal jabbering to no purpose, for which the French only were remarkable.

It would be ridiculous to descend to particulars in circumstances that nobody will dispute; but it is impossible to keep one's temper upon this occasion, without launching into invectives. To have before one the extraordinary actions of our country, and be civil at the same time, is more than any man can answer for. I am not naturally splenetic; but if I were a Pope or a Churchill, methinks I could at this moment *lash this drivelling age*.

Personal abuse, and especially this kind of scandal which at present prevails, whereby the libidinous trans-

actions of individuals are exposed to public view with rather incentives for imitation than abhorrence, I detest, and think them of all things the most unpardonable; but if we will write upon the people, we must describe them as they really are. If the pic-

ture is just, it is warrantable; if it is a ridiculous one, they are to blame, and not the author. Let them mend their manners, and I will write panegyric, for I love to praise worthy actions; but till then they must excuse me.

To the EDITOR of the LONDON MAGAZINE.

SIR,

OF all the vices with which the present age is affected, none seems so prevalent, none so disregarded, as that heinous sin of profane cursing and swearing. All ages and all conditions have caught the dangerous infection; the peer, the labourer, the decrepit old man, the lisping infant, are alike distempered, and each in his turn daily makes use of the same horrid imprecations, boldly calling down the vengeance of the Deity, who hath said, *thou shalt not take his name in vain*, upon their own and each other's heads. I say, that Almighty Power in whom we live and move, and have our being, hath in direct and positive terms told us, that the man who taketh his name in vain shall not be held guiltless. Shall we then dare so frequently to break this article of the Decalogue, when truth and justice have declared the guilt in doing it, when such impending danger threatens the wretch, and seems every moment ready to crush him? Sure every one, whose guide is *reason and religion*, would avoid so dangerous, nay so fruitless a sin as this, for fruitless it certainly is: like many other vices, it brings with it no temporal advantage, and serves no other purpose but the false opinion of making a man's assertion of consequence.

Avarice heaps up gold, and though it dares not use it, yet it has heartfelt satisfaction in turning o'er and o'er its uphoarded stores; dishonesty brings, perhaps, a timely supply to the necessities of a villain, and keeps him without the melancholy walls of a dungeon; gluttony and drunkenness satiate the appetites of those who are their respective votaries; adultery and fornication satisfy

the desires of an heated imagination; and even murder, the most shocking of all crimes, pleases with the thought of drawing a veil over malpractices we have been guilty of, which if discovered might bring us to due punishment here; at least, it is often the cruel effect of revenge, through the common though false notion among men, that revenge is sweet. All these sins we see have the probability of effecting some wicked purposes we may have in agitation, and may be proper instruments of bringing them to pass; but *swearing* can answer none but that of giving us a seeming consequence, as I said before, though it here also misses its aim; for the expressions of the swearer are now become so common as only to be considered as mere cyphers, at least expletives in discourse. Indeed, the rational part of mankind consider the affirmations of the common swearer as doubtful and futile, and the more so in proportion to the number of oaths that accompany them. To what a wretched ebb must a man's reputation be sunk, who thinks he is not to be credited, unless he confirms whatever he advances with the most solemn imprecations!

Let us then endeavour to forsake a vice so replete with danger, folly, and madness, nor boldly call down the judgements of an offended God upon ourselves and others, lest at some time he should visit us with those very curses we have wickedly desired he would afflict us with.

I am, Sir,

Your constant reader

And admirer,

N^o 1. *shire*.

PHILOSOPH.

The

The CELESTIAL EXILE.

An ANCIENT TALE.

APOLLO, provoked at Jupiter's disturbing the heavens with his thunder in the brightest days, determined to revenge himself of the Cyclops who forged the bolts, and slew them with his arrows. Mount Ætna immediately ceased to disgorge its storms of curling flames; no longer were heard the strokes of the terrible hammers, which striking the anvil, excited the groans of the deep caverns of the earth, and of the abysses of the sea. Iron and brass being no longer polished by the Cyclops, began to rust. Vulcan quits his forge in a rage; mounts, tho' lame, with speed towards Olympus; arrives sweating, and covered with dust, in the assembly of the Gods, and makes bitter complaints. Jupiter is provoked at Apollo, drives him out of heaven, and hurls him headlong to the earth. His empty chariot performs of itself its usual course, to give the day and night to men, with a regular change of the seasons. Apollo, stript of his rays, was forced to turn shepherd, and tend the flocks of king Admetus. He played on the flute, and all the other swains came to shady elms, on the border of a limpid fountain, to hear his songs. Till then they had led a savage and brutal life; they knew but to tend, to shear, and milk their sheep, and make cheeses: the whole country was like a frightful desert.

Apollo quickly taught all the shepherds the arts which can render their life agreeable. He sung the flowers, with which the Spring is crowned, the perfumes she sheds, and the ver-

dure which rises under her steps. He afterwards sung the delightful nights of Summer, when the Zephyrs revive mankind, and the dew quenches the thirst of the earth. He likewise mingled in his songs the golden fruits with which Autumn rewards the husbandman's toils, and the repose of Winter, when the sportful youth dance before the fire. At last he represented the gloomy woods which cover the mountains, and the hollow vallies, where rivers, by a thousand windings, seem to sport amidst the laughing meadows. Thus he taught the swains what are the charms of a country-life, when we know how to taste the bounties of simple nature. The shepherds, with their pipes, soon saw themselves happier than kings, and their cottages attracted in crowds the uncorrupted joys which fly the gilded palace: the Sports, the Smiles, the Graces, every where attended the innocent shepherdesses. Every day was a festival. Nothing now was heard but the warbling of birds, or the soft breath of the Zephyrs sporting in the branches of the trees, or the murmurs of a lucid rill falling from the rocks, or the songs with which the Muses inspired the swains who attended Apollo. This God taught them to obtain the prize in the race, and to pierce with arrows the hinds and the stag.—The Gods themselves grew jealous of the shepherds, and thinking their life sweeter than all their own glory, recalled Apollo to Olympus.

To the EDITOR of the LONDON MAGAZINE.

SIR,

AT the time when the ancient Britons first became known to the Romans, they were observed to entertain the most exalted notions of liberty: their actions proved the fact, and plainly discovered the reigning principle. Conscious of the worth of that valuable privilege, they were strenuous in supporting their own

claim, and ready to allow the claim of others. Of this we are informed in these lines of the poet:

*Ecce Britannorum mos est laudabilis iste,
Ut bibat arbitrio potula quisque suo.*

Though these people were entirely ignorant of the true God, though they were wholly uninstructed in the mysteries of revealed religion, yet they

they preserved the highest veneration for, and allowed to every man his right to, the liberty of practising that excellent virtue, temperance. Not one amongst them was compelled to drink more liquor than his own appetite dictated to him; so that if any one fell into a debauch, the fault, and of course the shame, fell upon himself.

Thus appeared that just value the ancient Britons set upon liberty; thus they made it evident, how great was their regard for virtue. And we too are Britons: but oh, how fallen! how changed! We too are sticklers for liberty, and insist upon being indulged in the exercise of it; but, alas! we forget to grant the same indulgence to others. They were enveloped in thick darkness, lost in the mist of ignorance: we boast superior illumination; yet they maintained a steady attachment to virtue, and both asserted and permitted the free exercise of it: we insist upon our right to be as wicked as we please, yet will not allow others to be otherwise than as wicked as ourselves; at least we contend strongly for that prerogative.

I need not tell the reader how common the practice is to urge, and even to compel men to drink more than they are able to bear; nor do I need to enlarge upon the satisfaction some men find in gaining an advantage over another in this way; the fact is too certain to admit of a dispute, and too notorious to want a publication. It will be sufficient for me, if I can, in some degree, point out the wickedness of the custom, and the unhappy tendency of it.

Do we derive this custom from the Roman invaders, or from some other of those nations, who have since taken up their abode in this island? If so, the Welch may boast a more illustrious ancestry than we can. Have we introduced the custom in consequence of that clearer light, which the Author of all good has favoured us with? If so, we have debased our original, and poured contempt upon that very Being, who is our chief benefactor, and who certainly will, who unavoidably must, resent the indignity. Drunkenness is a vice that reduces the drunkard below the standard of

the meanest brute in the brute creation. These are placed in a low estate, and furnished with powers equal to it, for wise and glorious ends, and they exert those powers agreeably to the direction of the giver; but man, the lord of the creation, also furnished with abilities suitable to his state, acts counter to the great design, and instead of using his powers he deprives himself of them. See the drunkard deprived of his reason, nay of his very senses, wallowing like a hog in the mire, or staggering in the midst of unnumbered dangers, unable to guard himself against the slightest accident, though threatened with death in a thousand forms; or perhaps raging like a fury, dealing destruction to all within his compass, and spreading desolation with an extended arm, uttering the most shocking imprecations and horrid blasphemies, defying hell to produce a more abandoned reprobate than himself, and daring heaven to execute vengeance upon him. Can this be esteemed consistent with the design of Eternal Wisdom, which is eternally and universally good, and which therefore could not include, though it might permit such enormities? Can this be esteemed a conduct suitable to the superior station of man? Nay, would not any thing similar to this be a disgrace to the meanest reptile?

But so far are we from taking shame to ourselves, that we impudently boast of these things. We are indeed grown up to such maturity in wickedness as to plead one crime in excuse for another. "I may be excused because I was in liquor" is an apology frequently made by the offender, and as frequently admitted by the offended; as if to be guilty of one sinful act were unpardonable, whilst a complication of sins might plead for one another.

Is it possible for man to be guilty of more enormous wickedness than this which we have been animadverting upon? Were we to consult one of those men whom we call savages, he would undoubtedly put his negative upon this question; but wretched experience lays us under the necessity of giving it our affirmative. The man, who runs on in the practice of drunkenness, sinks beneath the standard

ard of the meanest brute; but he, who can entice another to be a partaker of the same folly, sets himself upon a level with the blackest devil. It is the province of devils to tempt men to commit sin; it is the only gratification of their vengeful ire, at least it is the only one we are permitted to know. When man invades this province, he does their drudgery, and by so doing he assumes their character; but when man assumes the character of a devil, he may, and frequently does exceed him in it. They may tempt, but they cannot compel; whereas one man makes it his pride to compel another to be worse than the beasts that perish, and by this measure makes himself worse than the devils, who exist only to be miserable.

Disease and its companion, death, are the certain attendants, the swift pursuers of intemperance; and by

these must be opened a scene that is frightful only to think of. When the soul is once separated from the body, when the wretch is deprived of all those pleasures wherein he placed his whole delight, and opposed to what he cannot enjoy, to what his vitiated appetite cannot relish, how will he wish he had considered, in his day, the things that belonged to his peace! The time when this may happen is uncertain, though the thing itself be sure. It is, one would imagine, scarcely possible, that a man can so far debilitate his intellectual faculties, as not to recollect that the inhabitants of the old world were eating, and drinking, and giving themselves up a prey to lust, when suddenly the flood came and swept them away, in a day which they thought not of, and at an hour when they were not aware. Let this be remembered!

THEOPHILUS.

A M Y N T A S.

A PASTORAL FRAGMENT from GESNER.

AS poor Amyntas was returning one morning from the neighbouring forest with his hatchet in his hand, and a bundle of poles on his shoulder, he beheld a young oak planted by the side of a rapid stream. The violence of the current had washed the earth from its roots, and the dry trunk seemed to wait a speedy and melancholy downfall. "What a pity is it," said he, "this young tree should fall a prey to the waters! — No, it shall not be torn away by the roots, and made the sport of the impetuous torrent." Then taking the poles from his shoulders, he drove them into the ground, making a hollow fence round the bottom of the tree, which he filled up with moist earth. Thus having secured the roots of the oak, he threw his hatchet over his shoulder, and enjoyed the satisfaction of surveying his labour, under the shadow of the drooping tree he had saved. He was about to return to the forests, to cut a fresh

bundle of poles, when the dryad of the oak, speaking in an hollow but enchanting voice from the trunk of the tree, addressed him thus:

"What shall I do for thee, young Shepherd, in return for this benevolent act? I know thou art poor, and hast only five ewes in the world. What dost thou wish for? Speak, and it is thine."

"O Nymph, replied the poor shepherd, if thou permittest me to name my wish, it is, That my neighbour Palemon, who has been sick ever since harvest, may be restored to health."

His request was granted. Palemon recovered; and Amyntas also experienced the protection of the divinity; his flock was increased, his fruits, and his trees. He became a rich shepherd — A bright example, that the gods leave not BENEVOLENCE unrewarded.

He succeeded so well in his design upon

AMILLA, the daughter of a rich man, who was but in the first years of her youth, and had been educated in the most liberal manner, and was now a young lady of family and rank, who was about to be married to a young man of fortune.

To the EDITOR of the LONDON MAGAZINE.

S I R,

I Have always had a particular aversion to any deviations from rectitude in every respect. You will, perhaps, esteem me scrupulously nice, and affectedly delicate, when I tell you that I cannot bear excess nor extravagance in behaviour, in dress, or in food; nor yet misapplication of words, vicious pronunciation, or ungrammatical language in conversation. There is one thing which gives me a particular disgust, which I observe many persons guilty of—I mean the aspirating of all words beginning with a vowel, and rejecting the aspiration in those which begin with an *h*. Such pronunciation, even from the nectareous lips of the fair, is ungraceful. In hopes that some of my acquaintance, who are guilty of this injustice to poor *h*, may, upon a fair hearing, be reconciled to him, I have taken the liberty to notify to the world the humble petition of injured *h*.

The humble Petition of discarded *h*,

Sheweth,

THAT many ladies, gentlemen, and likewise other persons of different occupations, trades, character and dispositions, to whom *h* used to have free access, have now either totally forsaken, or associated him with a company of strangers, with which he cuts a most ridiculous figure. A young lady, to the great mortification of *h*, was observing the other day, that *ills* made a pretty contrast with the valleys below, that the *buses* were prettily interspersed among the woods, and that she was fond of *raring* the *horns* in the evenings. She admires the *arbour* of Portsmouth, which contributes to many ships of war. She is tired at the prancing of a *orse*, and yet is constantly shooting *barrows* at

susceptible, *arts*. In the middle of summer she drinks *hale* at her meals, and *beats hartichokes* without receiving any *arm* from them. She *ates* of weather, but likes a clear *even*. And yet, I assure you, she is a very *harmable* young lady; she *as* fine air, *sweet him*, quick *hears*, delicate *horns*, and a good *art*.

The clerk of our parish, at the conclusion of every prayer, takes in vain the exalted name of *Haman*, while the clergyman cries out, "*Oly, oly, oly*, Lord God of *Saba-bath*!" and the clerk proceeds to say, "*Eaven and hearth* are full," &c. *Hell*, with these people, loses all its *harshness*, and becomes *ell*. This reminds me of a clergyman, who, having an impediment in his speech, used to add an *h* after an *s*, and used to read, "*O Lord shave* the king;" and the clerk, out of complaisance, or through the force of example, went on, "And mercifully *shear* us when we call upon thee." I mention this to prove the truth of the proverb, "that mocking is catching," and the ridiculousness of such pronunciation. A *ansome us-band*, *ealth*, and *appiness ere* and *ere-after*, was a lady's wish, the other night. And this morning, meeting a gentleman lightly dressed, she observed to him that he was very *hairy*. In short, poor *h* is so frequently abused by people of all denominations, that he is obliged in this public manner most humbly to beg better usage for the future, and to remind those who thus wantonly injure him, that they cannot be *bappy* without him. He hopes that this will be taken proper notice of, which will be deemed a great favour conferred on

Disconsolate *H*, and

P. L. B.

The HISTORY of ADRASTUS and CAMILLA.

CAMILLA, the daughter of a merchant, whose wealth was but inconsiderable, had beauty sufficient to attract the affection of a young gentleman of family and rank, whose name we shall beg leave to conceal
July, 1773.

under that of *Adrastus*. He soon found means to procure access to his mistress, concealing his quality from her father, to prevent him from entertaining any suspicion of his intention. He succeeded so well in his design upon
Camilla,

Z z

Camilla, that she became perfectly enamoured of him; and indeed his person and qualifications were such as might well justify her passion for him. When he saw himself possessed of her heart, he proposed a private marriage to her, telling her, that he could not hope for his father's consent; but, as he was of a very advanced age, it might be concealed during his life; and when once he was his own master he would cause it to be solemnized publicly. The inexperienced Camilla too rashly consented, and accordingly they were married.

The ceremony being over, Camilla was easily prevailed on by her lover to go over with him to Ireland. There they lived for above a twelvemonth, without any visible abatement appearing in the affection of Adrastus, which, on the contrary, seemed to increase upon Camilla's being delivered of a daughter. Her happiness, however, did not last long. Adrastus, who was no novice in love intrigues, grew weary of her before the second year was expired, and went over to England, telling her, that business of importance required his absence for a short time; but he would dispatch it as soon as possible, and return to his Camilla upon the wings of love.

Camilla, at first, bore his absence with resignation, still comforting herself with the hopes of his speedy return: but when she found that it greatly exceeded the time he had mentioned to her, she was terribly alarmed. She did not, however, immediately call his fidelity in question: concern for his safety was the source of all her trouble. She wrote several letters to him, and having received no answer, concluded that some accident must have happened to him, and therefore set out for England, not being able to live in such a cruel state of suspense. Upon her arrival she made strict enquiry after Adrastus, of whose treachery she soon received too full a proof. He went even so far as to deny that she was his wife. Camilla, notwithstanding this injurious treatment, at first endeavoured to recover his lost affection by tender and submissive remonstrances; but when she received information that he had engaged in an amour with a French lady of great beauty, and was gone with her to

Paris, her love was converted into rage and resentment, and she instantly formed a resolution to revenge herself upon her base betrayer, or perish in the attempt.

In order to put this design in execution, she thought it advisable to disguise her sex; and, having left her daughter to the care of a friend, in whom she could confide, embarked for France as a gentleman upon his travels, and soon arrived at Paris. She immediately took lodgings in the Fauxbourg St. Germain, and made it her business to frequent all the public houses which were used by English gentlemen; but notwithstanding all her diligence in enquiring, she could obtain no intelligence of Adrastus during an eight months residence at Paris. She therefore began to despair of meeting with him, and concluding that he was gone somewhere else, resolved to quit Paris, and return to England. The same night, happening to pass through an obscure lane, she heard the clash of swords, and by the moon-light could perceive one man who with much difficulty defended himself against two. Her disappointment in love had made her indifferent about life, and supplied the place of courage — a virtue not common in her sex. She immediately attacked and wounded one of the assailants: whereupon he betook himself to flight; and his companion, seeing he had now two to encounter, quickly followed him. Camilla, perceiving that the person she had rescued was grown altogether weak by loss of blood, and that his wounds were dangerous, caused him to be carried to a neighbouring hotel, and put to bed. She then sent for a surgeon, who, having examined his wounds, declared that they were mortal, and that he did not apprehend he had three days to live. The wounded gentleman, as soon as he was in some measure come to himself, desired to see his benefactor, who waited on him accordingly. — But how great was their mutual surprise, when Camilla discovered in the person she had so generously defended the false Adrastus, by whom she had been abandoned! whilst he in her again beheld his injured wife! The agitations which this unexpected interview threw

him into were succeeded by a flood of tears: a thousand times he asked her forgiveness; and she, seeing her once-loved husband in such a state, felt her resentment subside, and all her tenderness return. She assured him of her constant love, and never once upbraided him for what was past. Their succeeding interviews were equally tender and affecting; but Adrastus, being apprized of his con-

dition by the surgeon, made his will: by which he settled a considerable estate that had lately been left him by his father upon Camilla, and dying about three days afterwards, left her inconsolable for his loss. She thereupon returned to England, where she ever after lived a retired life, and the superintendence of her daughter's education was her only care and consolation.

For the LONDON MAGAZINE.

Correct List and Account of the Bishops of London.

(Continued from page 290 of our last.)

1504. **WILLIAM BARNES**, Hen. VII. doctor of laws, (the seventy-first bishop of London in order of succession) succeeded Warham as master of Rolls in 1502, was declared bishop of London by Pope Julius II. Aug. 1, 1504, and consecrated Nov. 26 following. He sat bishop a little more than ten months, dying the 9th or 10th of Oct. 1505, and was buried in his own cathedral.

1506. Richard Fitz James, bishop of Chichester, born in Somersetshire, and became a student in Oxford 1459, fellow of Merton college 1465, and master of said college 1482, having been vice chancellor the year before. He was a great benefactor to his college. June 2, 1495, he was admitted almoner to Henry VII. in 1496 he was consecrated bishop of Rochester, in 1504 to Chichester, and from thence translated, Aug. 1, 1506, to London. This bishop bestowed much money in repairing St. Mary's church in Oxford, and in adorning the cathedral of St. Paul's. He also, and his brother Sir John Fitz James, lord chief justice of England, were the chief founders of a school-house at Brewton in Somersetshire, the place of their birth. He died 15 Jan. 15, 1522, buried in his own cathedral on the north side of the body of the church.

1522. Henry VIII. Cuthbert Tunstall, born at Hachford in Herts, about the year 1476. He was a student first at Oxford, then at Cambridge, from whence he betook himself to the university of Padua, where he became very famous for his learn-

ing, and took his degree of doctor of laws. After his return, archbishop Warham made him his vicar general or chancellor, in which office he was in 1508. The archbishop also gave him in the rectory of Harrow on the Hill in 1511, which he resigned not till 1522. He was made master of the Rolls 1516, canon of York 1519, and the same year archdeacon of Chester, in May 1521 dean of Salisbury, and at length bishop of London 1522; being consecrated the 9th of Oct. in 1523, he was made keeper of the privy seal, and after he had sat about seven years, was translated to Durham in 1530, from which see being ejected in the time of Edward VI. he was restored by Queen Mary, and ejected again by Queen Elizabeth 1558. He died Nov. 18, 1559. Buried in the chancel at Lambeth.

1530. John Stokesly, doctor of divinity, fellow of Magdalen college Oxford, and 1502 president of Magdalen hall; after this he was collated to the archdeaconry of Dorset, 1523. He was sent to Rome as ambassador about the king's divorce, and when he returned he was promoted to the see of London, to which he was consecrated Nov. 27, 1530. He died Sept. 8, 1539, being his birth day, and was buried the 14th of the same month, in the chapel of St. George.

1539. Edmund Bonner (the scandal and disgrace of the English hierarchy) was natural son to George Savage, priest, by Elizabeth Frodsham, who was the wife (after Bonner had been begotten) of Edmund Bonner, a lawyer.

lawyer. He was born at Elmely in Worcestershire, and at about 1512 became a student in Broadgate hall (now Pembroke college) and in 1525 took the degrees of doctor of laws. He obtained not the least praise for his learning, but much for his skill in other affairs. Hence cardinal Wolsey made him his commissary for the faculties. He held several ecclesiastical benefices at the same time. In Oct. 1535, he was installed archdeacon of Leicester. He continued firm to the cardinal as long as he lived; but when he died, he applied himself to the court, was one of the king's chaplains, a favourer of the Lutherans, and of the divorce between the king and his queen Catherine, and of the king's proceedings in expelling the pope's authority here in England. He was employed in several embassies to foreign princes; and whilst he was ambassador to the king of France, anno 1538, he was declared bishop of Hereford; but before his return he was elected bishop of London, in Oct. 1539, and consecrated in St. Paul's cathedral, April 4, 1540. In this see he continued till Oct. 1, 1549, when he was deprived the 2d of Edward VI.

1550. Edward VI. Nicholas Ridley,

bishop of Rochester, a gentleman of an ancient family in the county of Northumberland, bred up at school at Newcastle, thence sent to the university of Cambridge, where he took the degree of doctor in divinity, and afterwards became master of Pembroke hall, Cambridge, and shortly after, viz. 1547, promoted to the see of Rochester; from thence removed to London, and continued till the unhappy accession of Queen Mary, when he was imprisoned and condemned at Oxford, April 20, 1554, and there burnt for the constant profession to the protestant religion, Oct. 16, 1555. The history of his life may be seen in Fox's Martyrology.

1553. Mary I. Edmund Bonner was, on Queen Mary's succeeding to the crown, again restored to his bishoprick, as a very fit instrument to practice the cruelties exercised in her reign, which Providence permitted to continue five years. When a protestant successor succeeded in the person of Queen Elizabeth, he was deservedly deprived and committed prisoner to the Marshalsea, where he died Sept. 5, 1569, and was buried in the church yard belonging to St. George's church, Southwark.

[To be continued.]

For the LONDON MAGAZINE.

DEBATES in the GENERAL ASSEMBLY of the Church of SCOTLAND.

The Right Hon. the Earl of Glasgow, Commissioner; the Rev. Mr. Adam Ferguson, Moderator.

Question of SIMONY from the Parish of Marykirk.

(Rev. Mr. NISBET'S Speech concluded from page 299 of our last.)

TO bring home this doctrine to the present case, it is evident that money is the sole cause of Mr. Brymer's settlement. The sale of the patronage was public, and the parties known. The design of the father to provide for his son is necessarily inferred from his buying the patronage, his visit to Mr. Thomson before the purchase, and afterwards actually presenting his son to the benefice. Can the simoniacal intention be clearer in any supposable case than in the present one? It is not denied that Brymer the father bought the patronage; but it is said, that it does not appear that he intended it for his son, and consequently here is no simony. I could peril the whole cause upon this single point: if any gentleman of character will stand up and give his oath, that

he believes in his conscience that the father had no intention of this sort, I here give up my argument; but I find this challenge will not be accepted. Intention is the soul of all crimes; but as it is not visible of itself, nor will be owned by the accused party, it must be inferred from overt acts: and in the present case a man has no need of being a conjuror to determine positively, that Brymer the patron purchased this benefice solely as a provision for his son, and for his emolument alienably. It is not to be supposed, that a candidate will purchase a patronage openly by himself, in order to manifest his simoniacal intention, and facilitate his conviction; and there is no person so bad, or so insignificant, as not to have a friend or relation

relation to make the bargain for them, and fulfil their intention. Simony, like other crimes, will always affect to be under cover; but in the present case the cover is so thin and transparent that none can be deceived by it, except those who have a mind to be deceived.—A father, of the rank of an inn-keeper, has a son following the study of divinity, and buys the patronage of a benefice. Can it be believed by any person of common sense, that he had no intention to present his son to it, or that his son knew nothing of the transaction? I can only say, that every man, woman and child, in the country where I live, knew the contrary in the present case. A father must be concerned to provide for his own son: on account of his near relation to him he must be prejudiced in his favour, cannot be a judge of his qualifications. A patron exercises a judgment in the choice of his patentee, and there is in every presentation an explicit *delectus personæ* for his fitness real or supposed; but in the present case no judgment could be exercised, and no deliberation could have place, on account of the near relation betwixt the patron and presentee. As a father cannot be the judge of his own son, nor a witness for him, so by parity of reason he cannot be his patron. Nor is this a new notion. The tenth council of Toledo, in their third canon, expressly inhibits prelates, who were then the only patrons, from presenting their relations, or even their dependants, to any benefice in their gift. The canon is entitled, *Contra episcopos qui monasteriis vel ecclesiis consanguineis, vel sibi faventes præsiciunt*, and runs thus: *Agnovimus enim quosdam pontifices præcepti principis apostolorum (qui ait, Pascite qui in vobis est grex, non coacti, sed spontanei, neque vi dominantes in clero, &c.) ita esse immemores, ut quibusdam monasteriis parochialibusque ecclesiis, aut suæ consanguinitatis personas, aut sui favoris participes, iniquum sæpe statuunt in prælatum, ita illis providentur commoda inbonis, ut aut eisdem deferantur quæ proprio episcopo dari iustus ordo depoposcerit, aut quæ rapere deputati exactoris violentia poterit. Præinde placuit nobis & in præsentis tale rescindere factum, & non esse de cætero faciendum. Nam quisque pontificium deinceps ex sanguine propinquis aut favore personis quibuscunque sibi conjunctis talia commendare licet tentaverit, ad suum nefandæ præsumptionis excidium, & quod iustum fuerit, devotum in irritum, & qui ordinavit, annuæ communicationi subiaceat.* Further, in a synod assembled at London, anno 1171, can. 9. "Let none transfer a church to another in the name of a portion, or take any money or covenanted gain for the presentation of anyone. He that is guilty, by conviction or confession, is for ever deprived of the patronage of that church by the king's au-

thority and ours." I own that the practice of buying and selling benefices is tolerated in the neighbouring church of England, though no less contrary to the laws of that church than of this; and there every presentee is obliged to take a tremendous oath against simony, bearing that neither he himself, nor his friends, have purchased the benefice on his account. All good men in the church of England have lamented and abhorred this practice, as contrary to Christianity, and tending to the utter corruption of the clerical order, and its fruits have been answerable to their apprehensions. But simony cannot be more expressly forbidden in any church than in ours. By three several acts of assembly, in 1753, 1757, and 1759, it is declared to infer deposition in a minister, and forfeiture of licence to a probationer, to bargain with the patron or his friends, either by themselves, or by their friends with or without their knowledge, or to give or promise any reward whatever to the patron or his friends, in consideration of his settlement, or to fulfil any such bargain when made, or to conceal it when brought to his knowledge, and presbyteries are required to proceed to the sentence of deposition in all the cases above specified, or when any simoniacal pacton or practice is used by any person whatever in consideration of a particular settlement. It is most childish reasoning to alledge, as has been done on the other side, that because the buying of rights of patronage is not expressly mentioned in these acts, therefore such purchase cannot infer simony. These acts specify all the modes of simony that had fallen under the consideration of the assembly at that time; and as they comprehend and mention much lesser degrees of the crime of simony than that of buying the patronage of a benefice, can it be believed by any person in his senses, that such merchandize is not as much, and indeed more contrary to the spirit of these laws, than the buying of a presentation? If it is simony by our laws, as no one doubts, for a candidate to purchase from the patron one single vice, can it be less so to purchase the patronage absolutely, or that the candidate himself should become patron in the person of his friend? Common sense revolts at the mention of so absurd a distinction. The assembly will be pleased to attend a moment to the consequence of such transactions. If they are permitted to go on, persons of the most infamous characters, destitute of every ministerial talent, if possessed only of a little money, and the favour of a single presbytery, may purchase any benefice in this kingdom. It is well known that a person who a few years ago appeared as a tumbler in several towns in Scotland, has purchased a benefice of considerable revenue in the west of England, and it may be expected that tumblers of

of inferior reputation will soon purchase into our church in the same manner. How venerable would this assembly appear to the public, if we had seen one half of its members with their heels upwards! We see already that there are patrons ready enough to sell their patronages to candidates or their friends, as often as they can make a penny by the bargain. The King's college of Aberdeen has set a noble example to the rest, so that we may soon find more instances of this kind. That learned body, fired by the noble love of wealth that animates most of our modern literati, have openly set to sale the sacred trust reposed in their ancestors. Money is the principal thing, therefore get money: this seems to have been their maxim. I shall not repeat what a learned gentleman has just now observed as to the stomachs of literary men; but to avoid offence, I shall read a short quotation from an eminent author, which I find accidentally among my notes. "Such is the state of the world, that the most obsequious of the slaves of pride, the most rapturous of the gazers upon wealth, the most officious of the whisperers of greatness, are collected from seminaries appropriated to the study of wisdom and virtue, where it was intended that appetite should learn to be content with little, [here indeed is something relating to their stomachs] and that hope should aspire only to honours which no human power can give or take away." *Rambler*, No. 180.

By the laws of our church, Sir, a candidate for the ministry is obliged to undergo a long and laborious course of study, and to maintain a decent and irreproachable character. He must be certified by a professor of divinity, and examined carefully by a presbytery, before he obtains licence to preach, and when presented to any particular charge, must undergo a new trial before that presbytery in whose bounds the charge lies, before he is ordained a minister; and at his ordination all persons are called upon to produce, if they can, any accusation against his life and doctrine. So anxious is our church for the purity of the clerical character, and their being possessed of proper talents for the ministry, that their whole settlement is made to turn upon that: But how different a course has been followed by this presentee; and if allowed, will be followed by other candidates! If this settlement is affirmed, persons without learning, piety, or moral character, need only get the favour of any particular presbytery, which will not be difficult to be found, and get themselves ordained *ad ministerium vagum*; and then, if they have but a little money, or can get credit for it till the benefice becomes vacant, they will find patrons to sell them their right, or to seem to sell it them

till their turn is served. I readily allow that simony is the natural offspring of patronage, as that is of the mother of harlots and abominations of the earth; but it must be evident to every person of common sense, that if the settlement in question is affirmed, nothing but the want of money will be able to prevent the most infamous and unfit persons from becoming ministers of this church. Every minister at his ordination is obliged to declare solemnly, and as in the presence of God, that he has not used any undue methods to procure his settlement; either by himself or his friends. And when this declaration is made by those in the circumstances of the present presentee, as it has been made by him, it must put an end to their moral character instead of establishing it. When a person begins his ministry with such a solemn prevarication, not to say perjury, what edification or profit to the church may be reaped from his ministry, may be easily imagined. In controversies about settlements, the opposers of presentees are often reviled on account of their rank in life: they are represented as illiterate vulgar, incapable of judging of the talents and qualifications of ministers; but it seems patronage sanctifies every thing, and, like the popish sacraments, confers grace, and sense, and wisdom. Had this innkeeper, who is now the patron, been an inhabitant of the parish of Marykirk, and an opposer of this presentee, those who are now his friends would have held him in the utmost derision; but by his becoming patron, he immediately commences wise, just, and infallible: so mighty a thing is it to have credit for two hundred pounds, in the opinion of some men. I cannot look upon this patron in the same light with any other patron. His right was a fresh purchase, with a visible design to provide for a son, whether qualified for the ministry or not; and it appears by this transaction, that the presentee's father thought as meanly of his son's talents as any of his opposers do. If he had thought that his son had as much merit as would recommend him to any patron or parish whatever, he would never have parted with 200*l.* to provide him in a settlement. No application was made to this patron, as is always the case with others; because his intention of conveying it to his son was known to every person from the time of the purchase. If it is said, that no simoniacal intention appears, I answer, that it appears as clearly as any criminal intention can ever be supposed to appear. May we not as fairly and legally infer the simoniacal intention from the circumstance of the purchase, and the settlement following upon it, as the lords of justiciary, in cases of murder, infer the *animus injuriandi*, or criminal intention, from the overt acts and behaviour of the

panel? And if this is not admitted, no criminal whatever can be condemned, as all crimes consist in intention. If this transaction has all the circumstances, appearances, and consequences of a simoniacal transaction, as it must be owned it has, why in the name of common sense is it to be called by any other name? At this rate, a man might believe transubstantiation itself, and hold that accidents can subsist without a substance.

In a word, you must either find this settlement simoniacal, or declare that simony never was nor can be committed by any person. If these things go on, you may soon expect to see your churches filled with useless and immoral clergymen. If money is sufficient to give a right, patrons will be found ready to sell, and candidates to buy. What need have we of probity or character, if money does quite as well? What need have we of professors of divinity, except to cry out, *O cives! cives! querenda pecunia primum est*; and if clandestine ordinations in distant presbyteries are allowed, they need not add, *Virtus post nummos*. Your churches will be *res in commercio*, and patronages transacted at fairs and markets: the price of patronages, as well as other provisions, will rise in proportion to the demand, and clergymen, paying so high for their settlements, must languish out the rest of their lives under a load of debt and misery. How honourable for our church would such a paragraph be in our public papers as this? "We hear from Falkirk, that on Wednesday last there was a great show of cattle, but little demand. Patronages bore a very high price, all those brought to market having been bought up the night before by an eminent dealer in horses, so that many clergymen were disappointed." Nor is this supposition so extravagant: I have heard already of an eminent dealer in horses who intends to buy a benefice for his son, having discovered that he has no genius for his own profession. But dropping consequences, it is evident that the present transaction comes precisely within the limits of the acts 1758 and 1759. At the time of it the college of Aberdeen were patrons of Marykirk. Mr. Brymer's friends offered and gave money for the presentation, and there could be no surer way of securing it than buying the right: so that the presentee, by accepting said presentation, incurs *ipso facto* the sentence of deposition, according to the express tenor of said acts. Besides, it may be shown, that at the time of making these acts, the word *presentation* was used to signify a right of patronage, as well as a single vice, as it was not till of late years that this strictness of speaking obtained amongst us. Moreover it is confidently asserted, that though Brymer the patron bargained ostensibly for the right of patronage, he was obliged, by a secret article, to dispose it to a certain gentleman after he had

served his turn by it, and that it is already sold to another patron; so that a single vice or turn of presenting was the very thing bargained for. It is true, that at the synod the presentee's agent held up a piece of parchment, which he affirmed to be the right in question, but might have been only a piece of an old drum-head, for ought I know; and a collusion betwixt the buyer and seller was so easy in this case, that no sort of stress can be laid upon that. If innkeepers are to be patrons of our churches, and have no sons willing to accept, it may be expected that the greatest drinkers will be generally preferred; and I am by no means sure that these will be the most eminent for learning, piety, and other ministerial qualifications. Whenever these are disregarded, and money is found sufficient to supply their place, the whole fabric of our constitution must be totally ruined. Upon the whole, the character of this assembly depends upon this day's decisions, and if this settlement is not found simoniacal, and reduced accordingly, your sentence will amount only to an advertisement to all persons intending to purchase benefices, to get their fathers or friends to make the bargain for the patronage for their behoof, and that they be sure to get clandestinely into orders before-hand, in order to prevent any troublesome examination into their qualifications by the presbytery where the benefice lies. Such a plain countenancing of the grossest simony is what I cannot expect from an assembly that has the least regard to character or conscience; but if I am disappointed in this, I would beg leave to hint to any historian, who is to write the history of our times, to draw a line at the present year, as Mr. Calderwood does at a certain period, with this inscription: "Here end the sincere assemblies of the church of Scotland."

As your decisions will be freely and impartially examined by the public, I would beg leave to know how you can avoid being considered as an assembly of venal and corrupt men, if you openly encourage corruption and venality in others, and make them the surest ways of introduction to benefices in this church. To prevent, if possible, such reproach, I beg leave to put you in mind of an awful passage of scripture, which applies to cases of this kind, and which has already been fulfilled, with regard to the presbytery of Fordoun, and the majority of last synod of Angus and Mearns: it is Malachi ii. 8, 9. "But ye are departed out of the way: ye have caused many to stumble at the law: ye have corrupted the covenant of Levi, saith the Lord of Hosts. Therefore have I also made you contemptible and base before all the people, according as ye have not kept my ways, but have been partial in the law." But as I find that quotations from scripture are disagreeable to some

members, I shall conclude with a few monkish verses, quoted by Johannes Andreas van der Muylen, professor of the civil law at Utrecht, in his book *De imperio conscientiae circa hominis mores*, which I leave to the consideration of this assembly.

Judicabit judices judex generalis,
Ibique non proderit dignitas papalis,
Sive sit episcopus, sive cardinalis,
Reus condemnabitur, nec dicetur qualis.
Ibi non proderit multum allegare,

Neque excipere, neque explicare,
Neque ad sedem apostolicam appellare,
Reus condemnabitur, nec dicetur quare,
Cogitate, miseri, qui & quales estis,
Quidque in hoc judicio dicere potestis,
Ubi neque locus erit codici nec digestis,
Reus condemnabitur, nec producetur testis.

The General Assembly, without a vote, affirmed the judgement in favour of the presentation.

(These debates to be continued in our next.)

For the LONDON MAGAZINE.

INTERESTING ANECDOTES of the LIFE of
ALGERNOON SYDNEY, the English Patriot.

(With an ENGRAVING of his HEAD.)

— — — — — With him*
His friend, (the British Cassius) SYDNEY, bled;
Of high-determin'd spirit, roughly brave,
By ancient learning to th' enlighten'd love
Of ancient freedom warm'd.

THOMSON.

ALGERNOON SYDNEY (the friend of Russel, his compatriot, his rival in virtue, fate, and fame) was the second surviving son of Robert Earl of Leicester, by his wife Dorothy, eldest daughter of Henry Percy, Earl of Northumberland. He was born about 1622. His noble father was careful to give him a good education, for which purpose he carried him early abroad. On the breaking out of the Irish rebellion in 1641, he got a commission for a troop of horse in his father's regiment, who was lord-lieutenant of that kingdom. Here he behaved gallantly, and had the king's permission to return to England in 1643, with his brother the Lord Lisle, but at the same time received express orders to repair to his majesty at Oxford. The parliament hearing this, sent into Lancashire, where they landed, and had them taken into custody. The king believing it happened through their own management, was greatly offended with them; and thereupon they entered into the measures of parliament, under which Algernoon accepted of a command. In this service he was promoted to the highest honours, and

distinguished himself in many battles; and in 1648 he was nominated one of the judges of King Charles I. but did not appear in that tragical affair.

He was, by inclination and principles, so grounded in his opinion for a commonwealth, that when Oliver Cromwell had assumed the government, he refused to act under him or his son Richard who succeeded him in the protectorship; during which time he lived at Penshurst and other places, when it is conceived he began his Discourses concerning Government: but on the resignation of Richard he joined the parliament and the measures. He was therefore immediately appointed with Sir Robert Honeywood and Mr. Boone to go and mediate a peace between the king of Sweden and Denmark.

During this embassy abroad, two incidents occurred, which shew in the highest degree that love of freedom and that pride of virtue, which influenced his sentiments.

When he was at Versailles, the French king greatly admired an English hunter which Sydney rode, and wished to have him. This was offered to Sydney, but he refused to

* Lord RUSSEL. See our last Magazine.



ALGERNOON SIDNEY.

promoted to the highest honours, and a command. In this service he was under which Algernoon accepted of the measure of parliament, and French king greatly admired in 1688. When he was at Versailles, and that pride of virtue, which highest degree that love of freedom, which new incidents occurred, which new management was greatly offended believing it happened through their own taken into custody. The king believed they landed, and had them hearing this, sent into Lancashire, majesty at Oxford. The parliament received express orders to repair to his Lord Little, but at the same time returned in 1688, with his brother the king's permission to return to England, behaved gallantly, and had the lord lieutenant of that kingdom. Here in his father's regiment, who was got a commission in the rebellion in 1688, out of the Irish, rebellion in 1688, him early abroad. On which canon, for which was careful to born about 1672, Earl of Northampton, the eldest son of the Earl of Bedford, was the second son of his five

with the horse. The king then ordered that he should be taken from him by force, and his value paid down to Sydney. The rough Englishman spurned this insult. He told the messenger, that "his horse was born free, that he had always served a free man, and he would never degrade him to serve a king of slaves." This said, he drew a pistol, and shot him.

The other was at the court of Denmark. There was a book there, in which all noble foreigners were allowed to write a line or a sentence, (whatever they pleased) supposed to be expressive of their own sentiments. When this book was brought to Sydney, he wrote the following from Virgil:

..... *Manus hæc inimica tyrannis*
Esse petis placidam sub libertate quietem.

The French ambassador then at the Danish court had the effrontery afterwards to efface this noble and bold expression; and it gave as much umbrage at the English court (of Charles II.) as it did to the Frenchman.

Though his embassy was successful, it was not finished before the restoration of Charles II. and Sydney was so noted a republican, and had always acted so earnestly against the king's friends, that he did not think it safe to return to England. On this account he remained abroad, wandering about from place to place throughout Europe, as his fancy or his safety directed, frequently in indignance, and frequently in danger of his life; for the court wished him out of the way, as they had proved that he could not be corrupted. After spending seventeen years in this manner, he returned to England at the desire of his father the earl of Leicester, who wished to see him before his death, and obtained the king's consent to that purpose, as also a pardon for him.

He continued about six years in England, when the period arrived which is so remarkable in English history. We related in our last Magazine, in the memoirs of Lord Russell, how Sydney also was involved in a pretended assassination-plot, merely because his virtue was obnoxious to the court. Upon this infamous sentence, he was arrested, with other

great men, on the 26th of June, 1684, and his papers were seized. The same day he was committed to the Tower, and soon after all his effects were secured. On the 7th of November following he was brought to the bar of the court of King's Bench, and arraigned upon an indictment of high treason.

Before Sydney was brought to his trial, Pemberton was removed from the head of the King's Bench, and even from the privy-council; and Jeffreys was put in his place, in order, by the fierceness of his temper and manners, to cope with a man, the vigour of whose spirit was known throughout Europe. A jury was selected with care, and composed of men of mean degree, to ensure his condemnation. Sydney was then fifty-nine years of age, his hair white, and his health broken by the fatigues of his youth, and the studies of his age. He at first intended to plead guilty, in order to save trouble to himself and to others; but afterwards reflecting, that it was necessary to rouse his countrymen from their indolence, to vindicate the laws, by shewing them how easily these might be abused in their holiest sanctuaries, when parliaments were in disuse, he resolved to stand his trial; to which too perhaps he was incited by that aversion from an obscure death, which is natural to the brave. By the statute of treason, two witnesses were required to convict a man of that crime; but some discourses upon government having been found in Sydney's hand-writing among his papers, Jeffreys declared from the bench to the jury, that these were sufficient in law to supply the want of a second witness, although the papers were totally unconnected with the conspiracy, and contained only sentiments of liberty worthy of Lycurgus. The outrages against law, through the whole of the trial, throw disgrace upon the judicial records of a country, in which the life of the subject is better protected than in any other upon earth. Sydney collected all the powers of his mind. Not using a regular defence, but, according as passion dictated or memory prompted, he urged, from time to time, every argument which the chicane of the law,

law, or the great rules of reason and justice, suggested to a sound head, and a strong heart. The brutality of Jeffreys he answered in sarcasm decent but severe, or by silences which were still more poignant. The arrogance of that judge, whilst he gave false colours to the law, Sydney laid open, by questions which admitted of no answer, or by self-evident propositions, of which all who heard could form a judgment. When the court would have persuaded him to make a step in law, which he suspected was meant to hurt him, he said, with perhaps an affected but with a touching simplicity, "I desire you will not tempt me, nor make me run on dark and slippery places: I do not see my way." Sydney, having taken advantage of a circumstance, that only partial passages of the writings which were produced against him were quoted, and even betraying some warmth in the defence of the writings themselves, Jeffreys hoped to draw him into an avowal that he was the author. With this view, he handed the papers to Sydney, and desired him to take off the force of the passages by any others in the book. Sydney saw the snare, but pretended not to see it; he turned over the leaves with a seemingly grave attention, and then returning them to the bench, said, "Let the man who wrote these papers reconcile what is contained in them." After Howard's deposition was finished, Sydney was asked what questions he had to put to him. He turned from Howard as from an object unworthy to hold converse with, or even to be looked upon, and answered with an emphatical brevity, "None to him &c." But, when he came to make his defence, he raised a storm of indignation and contempt against Howard, who had received great obligations from him, as a wretch abandoned by God and by man, profligate in his character, bankrupt in his fortune, and who owed him a debt which he meant to extinguish by his death. He mentioned, in a cursory way, his having saved Charles's life; but he spoke of it not as a thing from which he assumed any merit, but only as the common duty of a man.

The fate of Lord Russel had been determined in two days; but Syd-

ney, more obstinate, prolonged his fate in court during three weeks. Even when brought up to receive sentence of death, he repeated and insisted upon almost every plea which had been over-ruled. During the whole of his trial, he had the art, by drawing down unjust repulses upon himself, to make the odium of his crime be forgotten in that which he raised against his judges and his prosecutors. Withens, one of the judges, gave him the lie: he seemed to disregard it as an injury done to himself only; but when Jeffreys interrupted him whilst he was opening a plea, he took advantage of it, as an injury done to justice, and cried out, "Then, I appeal to God and the world, I am not heard." After which he refused to defend himself any longer. When sentence was passed upon him, he made this pathetic exclamation:—"Then, O God! O God! I beseech thee to sanctify these sufferings unto me, and impute not my blood to my country, nor to this city through which I am to be carried to death. Let no inquisition be made for it; but if any shall be made, and the shedding of innocent blood must be revenged, let the weight of it fall only on those who maliciously persecute me for righteousness sake." Jeffreys, starting from his seat, called out, that the prisoner's reason was affected; but Sydney calmly stretched out his arm, and desired Jeffreys to feel, if his pulse did not beat at its ordinary rate. Instead of applying for mercy to the throne, he demanded only justice; for he set forth, in a petition to the king, the injuries which had been done to the laws in his person; and, as an equal, desired to be carried to the royal presence, that he might there have an opportunity of shewing the king, how much his own interest and honour were concerned in giving that redress which his judges had refused. That simplicity of behaviour, with which he had behaved at the council board, he converted into an air of grandeur at his death before the people. He went on foot with a firm step; he asked no friend to attend him, and only for decency borrowed two of his brother footmen to walk behind him. He ascended the scaffold with the look

and step, and erect posture, of one who came to harangue or to command, not to suffer; pleased to exhibit a pattern of imitation to his countrymen, and to teach them that death was only painful to cowards and to the guilty. Englishmen wept not for him as they had done for Lord Russell; their pulses beat high, their hearts swelled, they felt an unusual grandeur and elevation of mind, whilst they looked upon him. He told the sheriffs who had returned a packed jury against him, "It was for their sakes, and not for his own, he reminded them, that his blood lay upon their heads." When he was asked, if he had any thing to say to the people, he answered, "I have made my peace with God, and have nothing to say to man." In a moment after he said, "I am ready to die, and will give you no farther trouble." And then hastened to the block, as if indignant of life, and impatient to die. These were the only words he spoke in public, upon account of the meanness, and still more of the affectation, of a speech on a scaffold. But he left his last thoughts behind him in writing with his friends; because these he knew would remain—thoughts which government was at pains to suppress, and which, for that reason, were more greedily demanded by the people. The paper was calculated to keep the spirit of liberty alive, when he, who was accustomed to give it life, was laid in the dust. Instead of bestowing that pardon upon his enemies, which in most dying men arises from their consciousness of needing forgiveness themselves, he treated them as if he had been immortal. He confuted the testimonies on which he had been condemned, without asserting his own innocence of the charge; he said, that to reach him the bench had been filled with men who were the blemishes of the bar, and he regretted death chiefly, because it had been inflicted by mean hands; striking thus at the witnesses, the judges, and the jury, all together.

His own wrongs, in the course of his trial, he mingled with his country's; and he laid down the great and generous principles of political society, which a few years afterwards were made the foundations of the Revolution. Instead of praying for the king, he prayed for his country. Instead of drawing a veil over the cause for which he suffered, he addressed his Maker as engaged in it with himself. "Bless thy people, (concluded he) and save them. Defend thy own cause, and defend those who defend it. Stir up such as are faint, direct those who are willing, confirm those who are wavering. Grant, that in my last moments I may thank thee for permitting me to die for that good old cause, in which from my youth I have been engaged."

Thus fell Sydney, as Russell did before him, the friend and darling of his country.

Fortunati ambo! si quid nostra carmina possunt;

Nulla dies unquam memori vos eximet aevum.

While the virtues which render men dear to each other, and to their country, continue to be held in repute, these two men will be high in fame. And should some gloomy spirit arise, who, urged by envy or by party, should attempt to blast those wreaths which their country has placed on their brows, let him expect the detestation of all virtuous citizens, and to be branded as the enemy of virtue, honour, and immortality.

How sleep the brave, who sink to rest
With all their country's wishes blest!
When Spring, with dewy fingers cold,
Returns to dress their hallowed mould,
She there shall dress a sweeter sod
Than Fancy's feet have ever trod.

By fairy hands their knell is rung,
By forms unseen their dirge is sung:
There Honour comes, a pilgrim gray,
To bless the turf that wraps their clay;
And Freedom shall a while repair
To dwell a weeping hermit there.

As mentioned, in a curious way, his having saved Charles's life; but he looks of it not as a thing from which he assumed any merit but only as the duty of a man.

A DESCRIP.

The fate of Lord Russell had been determined in two days; but Syd-

A DESCRIPTION of the ENCÆNIA,

*Lately held at OXFORD, for the Reception of the Right Hon. Lord NORTH,
as Chancellor of that University,*

MONDAY, July 5.

THIS evening Lord North arrived at Queen's College, Oxford, where apartments had been prepared by the provost for his lordship's reception; and the same evening many other of the nobility, with persons of the first distinction, and other genteel company, were constantly coming in, as had been the case all the preceding day.

TUESDAY.

Lord North had his first levee at Queen's College, when the heads of houses, &c. &c. congratulated his lordship upon his safe arrival.

At ten o'clock his grace the duke of Marlborough, president of the Radcliffe Infirmary, was met by Lord North, and the other noblemen and gentlemen, governors of the infirmary, in the Radclivian library, from whence they walked in procession to St. Mary's church, where choir service began at eleven, in which was introduced Mr. Handel's *Dettingen Te Deum*; a charity sermon was preached by the lord bishop of Chester, wherein his lordship learnedly displayed the duties of universal benevolence, and most pathetically recommended this charity in particular. After divine service a collection, amounting to 316l. 3s. 3d. was made at the church doors. The church was exceedingly crowded, and many persons of fashion could not find seats.

The same day an ordinary, under the direction of Lord Charles Spencer, and Lord Viscount Wenman, stewards of this anniversary, was provided in the Town-hall, where Lord North, the bishop of Oxford, and many other lords, the whole company amounting to near an hundred, dined with the president; for which two brace of bucks had been sent in by the duke of Marlborough and the stewards.

In the evening the oratorio of Judas Macabæus, for the benefit of the infirmary, was performed in the theatre to an audience of near four thousand.

WEDNESDAY.

Lord North had a second levee at his apartments at Queen's, as had his lordship the two mornings following; all which were greatly crowded. About eleven o'clock a grand procession was made from Queen's college to the Theatre, consisting of the chancellor, vice-chancellor, heads of houses,

honorary and other doctors, in the robes of their respective faculties; and the young nobility in their proper habits. After arriving at the Theatre, Lord North presided as chancellor, and having opened the business of convocation, his grace the lord archbishop of Canterbury was admitted, *ad eundem*, to the degree of doctor in divinity of this university. And the honorary degree of doctor in civil law was severally conferred on

The marquis of Caermarthen, son of his grace the duke of Leeds.

The right hon. the earl of Macclesfield.

The right hon. Lord Charles Spencer, second brother to his grace the duke of Marlborough, and knight of the shire for the county of Oxford.

The right hon. Lord Robert Spencer, third brother to the duke of Marlborough, and member in parliament for the city of Oxford.

The right hon. Philip Lord Viscount Wenman, of Tuam in the kingdom of Ireland, knight of the shire for the county.

The right hon. Charles Tracy, Lord Viscount Ratool, in the kingdom of Ireland.

The right hon. Lord Viscount Palmerston.

The right hon. Lord Cranbourn, son of the earl of Salisbury.

The right hon. Lord Guernsey, son of the earl of Aylesford.

The right hon. Lord Paget.

The right hon. William Lord Craven.

The right hon. Lord Edgecumbe.

The hon. Thomas Fitzmaurice, brother of the earl of Shelburne.

The hon. Thomas Noel, eldest son of Lord Viscount Wentworth.

The right hon. Welbore Ellis.

The right hon. Charles Jenkinson.

The hon. Sir George Nares, knight, one of the justices of the court of Common Pleas.

Sir Thomas Tancred, Bart.

Sir Brownlow Cust, Bart. And

George Howard, licut. gen. of the guards.

After which, an ode (see our collection of Poetry) written by the rev. Dr. Wheelwright, poetry professor, and set to music by Dr. Hayes, professor of music, for the reception of the chancellor, was performed, and received with great applause.

The compositions for the chancellor's prizes were then recited: the first in Latin prose by Mr. Lawth of New College, son of the lord bishop of Oxford; and the other by Mr. Miles, of Queen's. These were followed

lived by the commemoration speech from the poetry professor, which closed the morning's celebrity.

This day the chancellor dined in the hall of Queen's college, where there was a sumptuous entertainment; and in the evening a grand miscellaneous concert was performed in the Theatre, in which the celebrated Mrs. Sheridan and Miss Lister formed a part of the vocal band, together with Signor Galli and Mess. Norris and Matthews. The instrumental performers consisted likewise of the first masters, led by Signor Giardini; and the whole was conducted by Dr. Hayes.

At night there was a most brilliant assembly in the Town-hall.

THURSDAY.

The Encænna was resumed in the Theatre, when the degree of doctor in civil law was conferred on

The right hon. Hervey, Lord Viscount Mountmorris, of the kingdom of Ireland. Adolphus, Baron Sporccken, nephew of Field-Marshal Sporccken.

The hon. Thomas Hamden, son of Lord The hon. Frederick Irbys. [Trevor,

The right hon. George Onslow, The hon. John Wrottesley, Bart.

The hon. John Gideon, Bart. The hon. George Cornwall, Bart.

The hon. Richard, Esq. one of his majesty's judges at law.

The hon. Esq. high sheriff of Oxfordshire. The hon. Townsend, a lord of the treasury.

The hon. Esq. member of parliament. And others.

The honorary degree of master of arts was conferred on several gentlemen of the university; and the following gentlemen of Cambridge were admitted *ad eundem* to their degrees.

William Backhouse, S. T. P. of Christ's College, Cambridge.

Anthony Shepherd, S. T. P. of ditto.

John Cope, S. T. P. of Clare-hall.

Harman, S. T. P. of St. John's coll.

Thackeray, S. T. P. of King's coll.

John Newton, A. M. of Jesus college.

John Kelly Maxwell, A. M. of Pembroke-hall.

John Smythies, A. M. of St. John's coll.

John Chambers, A. M. of ditto.

John Loper, A. M. of ditto.

John Cramer, A. M. of Trinity college.

John Davis, A. M. of ditto.

John Dickenson, A. M. of Sydney-hall.

which, elegant Latin and English were spoken by fifteen noblemen and gentlemen of the university.

Speakers on this occasion did honour

to the university, and many of the compositions were received with due applause from an illustrious and learned audience. The chancellor, with all the nobility of his suite, dined this day in the hall of Trinity college, where they were most elegantly entertained by the bursters of that society.

In the evening, Mr. Arnold's new oratorio of the Prodigal Son was performed in the Theatre.

FRIDAY.

The Encænna was again resumed by the chancellor, at the usual hour, when the honorary degree of doctor in civil law was conferred on,

The hon. William Montague, second son of Lord Sandwich.

John Robinson, Esq.

John Gaillard, Esq.

Edward Morant, Esq.

Isaac Hawkins Brown, Esq.

Sir Joshua Reynolds, Knt.

Richard Taylor, Esq.

John Beattie, professor of moral philosophy in the university of Aberdeen.

And others.

The honorary degree of master of arts was also conferred on some gentlemen of the university; and the following gentlemen of Cambridge were admitted *ad eundem*, viz.

Thomas Dampier, S. T. P. of King's college, Cambridge.

John Woodcock, S. T. P. of Catherine-hall.

John Hey, S. T. P. of Sydney college.

Charles Marsh, A. M. of Trinity college.

Stayner Halford, A. M. of St. John's coll.

Thomas Groves, A. M. of ditto.

Richard Bowler, A. M. of ditto.

Richard Houghton, A. M. of Christi coll.

William Pearce, A. M. of St. John's coll.

George James Edmonds, A. M. of ditto.

John Fisher, A. M. of ditto.

William Parry, A. M. of Emanuel college.

Matthew Robert Arnott, A. M. of Clare-hall.

Thomas Sydenham, A. M. of Gonvill and Caius college.

Richard Hey, A. M. of Sydney college.

After which, verses, as on the preceding day, and equally elegant, were spoken by sixteen young gentlemen of the university.

In the evening of this day there was another grand concert in the Theatre; and at night a second ball in the Town-hall.

The appearance made by the ladies will long remain unequalled; and the splendour of the whole celebrity is universally allowed to exceed every thing of the kind that has preceded it. The good order and discipline of the university was equally conspicuous.

MATHEMATICAL CORRESPONDENCE.

To the EDITOR of the LONDON MAGAZINE.

S I R,

AS Mr. Williams has erred in his solution of my question, proposed in your Magazine for April, I hope you will approve of the following, and insert it in your next. In which you will oblige.

Your content reader,
St. Budeaux, near Plymouth.

WILLIAM SMITH.

SOLUTION.



PUT $y = BC$, $z = AC$, $r = 168$, $n = 48$
 $= BD$. Now because the angle BAD is given
 we shall have AB likewise given by trigonom.
 $= 52$, and consequently $AD = 20$. Then
 $AC + BC = z + y = 116$
 and $DC = z - 20 = y - 20$
 $z^2 - 40z + 400 = y^2 - 40y + 400$. Now be-
 cause the rectangle of the sum, and difference
 of two numbers, are equal to the differ-
 ence of their squares, we have $y + z =$
 116 , $y - z = 40$
 $y = 88$, $z = 28$

and $z + y = 116$. Now by adding those equations together we have $2z =$
 $116 - 40 = 76$, $z = 38$ and $y = 116 - 38 = 78$. Draw the
 diameter BE, and join EC. Then is the angle BCE a right one (31 e.)
 and because the angles BAC and BEC stand on the arch BC, they are likewise
 equal; consequently the angles ABD and BCE are similar. Then as BD
 AB :: BC : BE, the diameter of the circle, i. e. as $48 : 52 :: 60 : 65$, con-
 sequently the area of the circle is 3518,315. Q. E. D.

ANSWER to the Question proposed in our Magazine for May.

THE name of you city* so famous, I've found,
 For riches and grandeur so justly renown'd.
 Correcting the data in the fourth equation, (making it 397, not 479,
 printed in the question) the solution may be as follows: from the second
 equation $w = a - x - y - z$, whose value substituted in the third, gives
 $bx - z = c$, whence $z = 4$. Now writing the values of z and w in
 fourth equation, we shall have $38y - y^2 = d$; whence $y = 13$; consequently
 $w = 11$, and $x = 14$, and which numbers answer in the alphabet to the words
 * London. W. W. R.

Lancaster. R. ABBATT, jun.
 This question was solved also by W. Smith, of St. Budeaux, and J. Williams
 of Truro.

NEW QUESTIONS PROPOSED.

I. GIVEN the legs of a plane triangle equal to 3 and 6 respectively,
 the product of the base and perpendicular thereof a maximum,
 find the base, perpendicular, and area of the triangle?

C. M.—

QUESTION II.

I WAS late at a sea port between south and west,
And distant the Lizard two hundred leagues just;
But being pot-valiant my course I forgot,
Yet this I remember, so happy's my lot:
That each degree of latitude I depress'd the pole,
My departure was just fifty-four miles in all.
Pray assist me, kind sir, my true course to obtain,
And likewise my difference of latitude to gain?

S. WILLIAMS, of Truro in Cornwall.

The new Question in our last Magazine being founded upon false principles,
is by the author's desire recalled.

S O L U T I O N

An Impartial Review of New Publications.

ARTICLE I.

The present State of Music in Germany, the Netherlands, and United Provinces; or, The Journal of a Tour through those Countries, undertaken to collect Materials for a General History of Music. By Charles Burney, Mus. D. 2 vols. 8vo. 10s.

These volumes are calculated almost solely for amusement. They abound in anecdotes, that species of history which is now become fashionable, and which forms the greatest part of the learning of the present age. Doubtless, therefore, these volumes will please the majority of those who read them.

II. *The Works of Mr. Jonathan Richardson, Esq. consisting of, 1. The Theory of Painting. 2. Essay on the Art of Criticism, so far as it relates to Painting. 3. The Science of a Connoisseur. All corrected and prepared for the Press by his Son Mr. J. Richardson, Esq. 5s. Davies.*

This book is well known to the lovers of the elegant art which it treats. As the author wrote from perfect experience, what he says may generally be depended upon; and the true painter will feel himself strongly excited by the ardour and enthusiasm which pervade through every part of the description.

III. *The Elements of Speech. By John Harris, M. A. 8vo. 6s. E. and C. Dilly.*

The various faculties of the human voice, and the method for managing them, are treated minutely in this book. We may commend this as the most complete treatise which has hitherto appeared on the subject; though the reader may expect to find, in the course of reading it, that the author has been sometimes led into a too great confidence by a love of novelty, and that many of the remarks are trivial and unimportant.

IV. *Three Thoughts on Apothecaries and their Regulation by Parliament. 8vo. 1s. 6d.*

These thoughts are well meant and worth attending to. The writer zealously exposes the mischiefs occasioned in society by the guilty ignorance of apothecaries and quack doctors. These thoughts are addressed to the master, wardens, and assistants of the Apothecaries company; and an appeal to the public is added, recommending a different and more judicious mode of paying apothecaries.

V. *A modest Apology for the prevailing Practice of Adultery. 8vo. 1s. Bladon.*

The author of this modest apology is a wag, and writes with some pleasantry and ingenuity, nor is he deficient in irony.

VI. *The History of Rbedi, the Hermit of Mount Ararat. An Oriental Tale. 12mo. 3s. Cadell.*

One of the most despicable tales we have read for some time past!

VII. *The Prudential Lover, or The History of Harry Harper. 2 vols. 12mo. 5s. Bell.*

These volumes may be ranked above the usual class of novels. They possess a variety of invention and a justice of painting which are not common to the productions of the circulating library.

VIII. *The Orange-Girl at Foote's to Sally Harris; or, The Town to the Country Pomona. An heroic Epistle. 4to. 1s. Bladon.*

This epistle is not deficient in poetical merit, but this merit is clouded by a continued strain of indecent description, which no gentleman ought to have written, and which no bookseller ought to have published. This alone ought to be a drawback on its fame and its success.

IX. *The Academic Sportsman; or, A Winter's Day. A Poem. By the Rev. Gerald Fitzgerald, Fellow of Trinity College, Dublin. 4to. 1s. Johnson.*

In this poem are some inaccuracies; but it breathes, throughout, the spirit of a keen sportsman. The sports are described with great

great precision, and intermixed occasionally with reflections both moral and entertaining. The following extract concludes the poem. The Sportsman is supposed to have ended his day's sport in the country, and to be arriving in town, at night, when the following description takes place.

The rising moon, with delegated sway,
Supplies the radiance of the distant day,
Reveals the various objects that we meet,
And all the busy tumults of the street —
With head-long pace the vagrant bawker
scours,
And bloody news from lungs horrific pours;
The dull, discordant ballad-notes annoy,
That mock the crowd, with love's fantastic
joy; * * * [that shews
The cumb'rous coach, with blazon'd pomp
Where pamper'd pride and indolence repose;
While close behind, the shiv'ring female strays,
Parted from virtue, innocence and ease —
She once the darling of her mother's arms,
Her father's pride, and blest with blooming
charms,
Thro' all the village known for spotless fame,
Fair was her beauty, fairer still her name;
Till the sly tempter urg'd insidious suit,
And lur'd her weakness to forbidden fruit;
There perish'd grace, her guardian honour
 fled,
And sad remembrance mourns each blessing
— dead!

Expell'd the paradise of native sway
She wanders now to ev'ry vice a prey —
A prey to yonder terror of the night;
(Avert, ye gods! such monsters from my
fight)
The bully dire, whose front the furies swell,
And scars dishonest mark the son of hell —
In vain she shrinks to shun his luckless pace,
Aw'd by the terrors of his vengeful face;
To scenes Tartarean, see! the wretches hie,

Where drench'd in vice, they rave — or
rot — or die,

Heav'n! how unlike the pure, the tran-
quil scene,
Where rural mirth and rural manners reign;
Where simple cheer disclaims the cares of
wealth,

And fresh'ning gales diffuse the glow of health;
Where undisturb'd, unenvy'd, unconfin'd,
Calm reason rules each moment of the mind;
Where mock'd Ambition seeks her last retreat,
And proves the world a bubble or a cheat.
Thro' clam'rous streets at length by Cau-
tion led,

Lo! *Alma Mater* rears her rev'rend head,
Unfolds the portals of her awful courts,
Where nurs'd by science future Fame resorts;
Pleas'd we behold the bright'ning fuel blaze,
And hot repast that gives content and ease;
While keenest appetites a zest bestow,
Which listless luxury can never know;
The cloth remov'd, with blessing for our fare,
We next the jug of cordial punch prepare;
Or purple claret sparkling as we pour,
Nectareous juice! to cheer the social hour,
When toil declining claims refreshment's
smiles,

And mirthful innocence the time beguiles.
With conscious joy our nets we then re-
view,

And all the conquests of the day renew;
Boast of our skill, and palliate where it fails,
For ev'n in trifles human pride prevails —
Nor to ourselves the feather'd spoils confine,
But range them round for friendship's sacred
shrine;

The rural bliss redoubles in our breast,
In pleasing others when ourselves are blest:
Nor you, my friends! disdain what we adore,
We give with pleasure, and would give you
more;

Our off'ring take, and as we wish survey
The grateful produce of a winter's day.

POETICAL ESSAYS.

The following little Poems, with those for-
merly inserted under the same signatures,
appear to have been a series of corre-
spondence between two lovers. They
were first inserted at different times in a
newspaper, and they have merit enough
to induce us to collect and copy them into
our miscellany.

To ELIZA.

WHEREVER my thoughts are com-
mission'd to roam,
Free as air when abroad, nor in fetters at
home;
Whether rais'd to the skies, fix'd on earth, or
Their last, dearest object, Eliza, is there!

The Pow'r who disperses the clouds as they
fly,
And shews the bright orbs that illumine the
In the eyes of Eliza displays to our view
A radiance more cloudless than stars ever
knew.

If the mountain I climb, and descend thro'
the vale,

Where roses their colours expand to the
gale;

They, blushing around me, this truth will
disclose,

That Nature's more partial to her than the
rose.

If near the green waves of the ocean I go,
And think of the goddess they foster'd below;
I cry—let them boast of their offspring divine,
No Venus I ask, if Eliza be mine!

Or when, with more solemn intent, I repair
Where penitence points to the mansions of
pray'r,

From the altar to *her* meditation will rove;
For the altar both smiles on religion and love.

It's when my sad footsteps by chance have
been led

To join the procession that follows the dead,
I've sigh'd when I thought such a train must
convey

To the same dreary region *her* beautiful clay.

Does my mind on life's sweetest connections
attend,

And image the mistress, the wife, or the
Eliza to each of their claims I prefer;
For all their perfections are blended in *her*.

Life's morning, in love, could Eliza employ,
Nor yield, at its noon, a less sensible joy;

From its evening her presence could banish
the gloom,

And cheer its dark night on the verge of the
tomb.

But Time, be thy summons obey'd!
In silence the tribute of life shall be paid:

Yes, painful—how painful! that moment
will prove,

That bluffs ev'ry hope of Eliza and love!

Y. ELIZA.

ASK'D a kiss, & scarce those lips comply'd;

For instant fled the momentary joy;

Wouldst thou hadst still the fatal bliss deny'd,

And then, as now, been more severely coy!

One sight shew'r refresh the thirsty field?

One single plant with verdure clothe the

plain?

One star to yon wide arch its radiance yield?

Or one small rill supply the boundless main?

The skies, unnumber'd, all their bounties

pour;

In such profusion are their blessings given,

That thankless man must own the wond'rous

store.

Becomes the rich munificence of heaven.

While you one kiss, and one alone, resign'd,

The say ring night enwrap'd th' unconsci-

ous grove;

Join'd,

How well you knew, not crowded millions

Could fate th' unrival'd avarice of love.

Once again the dang'rous gift renew!

With kinder looks prolong the fleeting bliss!

While all thy charms I view,

Like Shakespeare's Moor, to die upon a kiss.

So such kiss as some cold sister grants,

And colder brother carelessly receives;

Or the kiss for which the lover pants,

And the dear, soft, consenting mistress gives!

'Tis else as well with ardent vows to press
Th' unyielding bosom of the sculptur'd
fair—

Or court the walls, whose pictur'd forms
That West or graceful Reynolds has been
there.

In thy sweet kiss, oh! blend such fond desires
As conquer youth, & palsied age can warm;
Those arts which cherish love, like Vestal fires,
And bid, in Virtue's cause, our passions
arm.

Such if thou giv'st—tho' closing air and sea
Efface the arrow's path, and vessel's road,
More faithful to their trust my lips shall be,
And bear th' impression to their last abode.

ELIZA, in Answer to *****.

AND durst thou then, insulting youth, de-
mand

A second spoil from love's impoverish'd
Shall strains like thine a second kiss com-
mand,

Thankless for one, because I gave no more?

One lamp irradiates all yon azure heaven,

One Polar star directs the pilot's way;

Yet what bold wretch complains no more
were given,

Or doubts the blessings of each friendly ray?

One tim'rous kiss, which multitudes might
bode,

At once thy sun and guiding star had prov'd,

If, while thy lips beneath its pressure glow'd,

And thy tongue flatter'd—thou hadst truly
lov'd.

The flame which burns upon the virgin cheek,

The rising sigh, half utter'd, half suppress,

To him who fondly loves, will more than
speak

What wav'ring thoughts divide th' impas-
sion'd breast.

Such soft confusion could the Moor disarm,

And his rough heart, like Desdemona's,

move;

But soon her easy weakness broke the charm,

And, ere her life she lost, she lost his love.

No—if I hate thee, wherefore should I press

A treach'rous contract with Love's fav'rite

seal?

And, if I wish thy future hours to bless,

Ah! why, too soon, that anxious care re-
veal?

A ready conquest oft the victor scorns;

His laurels fade whose foe, ere battle, yields;

No shouts attend the warrior who returns

To claim the palm of uncontested fields.

But banish lawless wishes from thy soul,

While yet my hate or love is undecar'd—

Perhaps, ere many years in circles roll,

Thou'lt think Eliza but a poor reward:

For,

For, oh! my kisses ne'er shall teem with art,
My faithful bosom form but one design—
To study well the wife's, the mother's part,
And learn to keep thee, ere I make thee
mine.

WALTER's last Adieu to ELIZA.

FAREWELL then Eliza, for ever farewell,
Too long from your equals you've carried the
bell: [bold]

While in amorous rhimes (as imprudent as
I've scribbled on paper I ought to have fold,

To please—the my person of comfort to rob,
I've shorten'd my skirts & contracted my bob;
Nay, turn'd salamander, to please your desire,
And brav'd Signor Torre's whole tempest of
fire.

Tho' the supper I gave was by Temperance
dress,

Enough's (says the proverb) as good as a feast;
Nor poor was the compliment, all must declare,
To suppose that a goddess could feed upon air.

My feast was an emblem, to shew how un-
couth [mouth:]

Is Falsehood who carries two tongues* in one
In the half of a sausage* was pictur'd my
heart,

Divided like that, for Eliza had part.

Bad women, how often my master has said,
Will bring a rich man to a morsel of bread!
Yet good ones do worse—for I'm not such
an oaf,

But I know, tho' you brought none, you
eat up a loaf.

From gingerbread, anciently, knowledge was
earn'd, [learn'd;

And brats eat their letters as fast as they
By me you've been taught, and with trouble
more small,

That suppers are bad, without eating at all.

Old Shakespeare wrote nonsense, when fain
he would prove, [love:†

That music's fit food for each glutton in
For let but my cook (the chameleon) provide,
And I'll warrant no lover will dream of a
bride.

Yet Walter, like some constitutions, you find,
Is apt to turn wholesome provision to wind;
And whether he means to commend or to
curse,

Say much or say little, 'tis always in verse.

But think not, Eliza, in these naughty times,
That your stomach, in vain, has rung musical
chimes;

This lesson it echo'd for me and for you—
To *harve* out those passions we cannot sub-
due.

W. M.

The TORPID LOVER, a new Ballad.
By Miss E. S.

HISTORIANS from Norway their wonders
have told,

Of oceans converted to crystal by cold,
Where hailstones the shiv'ring inhabitants
sneeze,

And the moment they're utter'd whole sen-
tences freeze.

But cold more intense in my swain I can
boast;

Not frigid is he, but an absolute frost.
He makes the chill blood in each artery halt,

Till I, like Lot's wife, am a pillar of salt.

Statira this praise on her hero bestow'd,
That he curl'd like a vine, and he touch'd
like a god;

But in touchings or curlings of Walter are
shewn,

The cramp-fish and cucumber blended in one.

Old Spenser his readers inform'd long ago,
Of a certain false Florimel made out of snow;

Were Florimel here, and would take my
advice,

She'd find in my Walter a husband of ice.

Whoe'er to the world as his wife shall go
forth, [North;

Will, at best, undertake but a voyage to the
For his eyes seem the stars (or else sailors im-
pose)

Which have lighted whole vessels so oft to
be froze.

Whenever he sues for my favour and grace,
His breath, like a snow-ball, flies hard in
my face,

The tea-kettle never will boil when he's by,
And stiff in their glasses my gold-fishes die.

Of such-like petrific materials we make
The king who sticks fast to the frost of a cake;

Between them this difference alone can be
felt,

That Walter's infusible, sugar will melt.

Thus, tho' (from last sessions unable to 'scape)
A bailiff must swing for committing a rape,

My Walter, in spite of this case, as a lover,
I'd venture to travel with all the world over.

For the LONDON MAGAZINE.

A Caution to those who express particular Ran-
tour against the very worthy Character of
Archbishop SECKER.

IF learning, piety, and doing good,
Give a just claim to fame,

He is unjust and vile that wou'd
Asperse great Secker's name.

The viper sought a file to bite,
His teeth could not take place;

And they, who vent, on him their spite,
Gain nothing but disgrace.

CANDIDUS.

For the LONDON MAGAZINE.

CLARINA.

SWEET innocence, and artless truth,
Adorn'd Clarina's early youth;
Mild, modest, unaffected, free,
Her nature was simplicity.

She was not all that poets feign,
Or pictur'd goddesses attain;
Yet had the meek-ey'd damsel join'd
A pleasing form and virtuous mind.
In all her dress exactly neat,
Where youthful modes and plainness meet;
Stoic to improve her fleeting day,
Still diligent, alert, and gay.

Such was the sober country maid,
Whom custom late to town convey'd.
But, oh! how sad a change ensu'd!
With deep regret her loss we view'd.

Her gentle manners now give place
To forward airs, and borrow'd grace;
Pert looks and studied motions rise,
With coquetry and coy disguise.

Her lips, which late bespoke her heart,
Now pour impertinence and art;
Her eyes, which beam'd good-nature's ray,
A thousand foolish thoughts betray:

Her time now lost in new affairs,
In idle gossiping and airs.

Her vain attire should seem design'd
The mirror of her vainer mind:

The decent veil is thrown aside,
To expose her bosom's rising pride.

The fashions now engross her care,
Diet, gewgaws, lace, and broider'd hair;

And dancing turns to night the day,
To please the vain, and court the gay.

O Clara! Clara! whence the cause
Of Nature's violated laws?

Can affectation, pride, and art,
Be lovelier than an honest heart?

Why all this foolish, idle toil,
Ours charming Clarina to spoil?

Know that thy honourable name
Is blighted by the breath of Fame;

And all that now thy hopes employ
Must soon thy heart's repose destroy.

Know, Clarina, it was thy mind
That gain'd thee friends so firm and kind;

But now our friendship bids adieu,
For all we lov'd is lost by you.

Written by Mr. GARICK upon the
Back of his own Picture, which was sent
late to a Gentleman of the University
of Oxford.

THE mimic form on t'other side
That you accepted, is my pride;

Rembles one so prompt to change,
Through ev'ry mortal whim to range;

You'd swear the face so like the case,
The mind as various as the face.

Yet to his friends be this his name,
His heart's eternally the same.

ODE at the ENCÆNIA,

Held at OXFORD, July, 1773, for the Reception of the Right Hon. Frederick Lord North, Chancellor of the University. The Words by Dr. Wheeler. Set to Music by Dr. Hayes.

RECITATIVE.

DAUGHTERS of Beauty, who enrap-
tur'd hail

The Virgin Quire, in that romantic vale
Where Isis down her green enamel'd edge
Glides in soft eddies o'er the waving sedge;

And Cherwell from his officer'd bed
Oft hears the Fairies' printless tread,

When misty Night, with silent pace,
Steals gradual o'er their circling chace.

And you, illustrious chiefs, who glow
With ardour for your country's weal,

Yet, 'mid the calls of patriot zeal,
At Phœbus' shrine with transport bow,

AIR.

From busy scenes to these embower'd retreats
Your step auspicious mitred Sheldon greets;

While Peace, attendant at her hallow'd fane,
Parent of Science, swells your solemn train.

RECITATIVE.

Mark, where the fiend of war, on havock bent,
Gigantic ranges o'er Moldavia's land,

And Warsaw's sons, by fends remorseless rent,
Reluctant own the victor's stern command.

Hesperia views the gathering cloud
From Gallia rise, and lowering Spain;

While floating bulwarks with their thun-
ders loud

Affright the Naiads of the Ægean main.

RECITATIVE.

Britannia sits enthron'd in awful state,
Sole arbitress serene; and what she will

is fate."

AIR.

Heroes in the ghastly fight
Vainly vaunt achievements brave;

Check, O check your lawless might;
Valour conquers but to save.

Happier they, whom Wisdom's lore
Prompts to frame the social plan;

Fraught with Science' richest store,
Skill'd to bless and perfect man: Da Capo.

RECITATIVE.

What martial songs, once proud of thy behest,
O Rhedycina, blazon wide the page

By Memory mark'd! full many a royal guest
Here mus'd attentive to the hoary sage.

Lion-hearted Richard's spear
Glitter'd first in Beaumont's shade;

Here he couch'd his lance, and here
Panted for the bold crusade.

Henry,

Henry, thunder-bolt of war,
Here plan'd his hardiest deeds: here learnt
to wield
His maiden sword, and hurl the massy bar;
Here grasp'd the mimic shield.

RECITATIVE.

Enough, heroic souls, of cruel fight:
Forgive, if milder arts invite
The grateful Muse for social worth to twine
The wreath of honour snatch'd from Virtue's
shrine.

SYMPHONY. RECITATIVE.

Heard ye, while echoing from yon azure
sphere
Prophetic accents struck th' astonish'd ear?

AIR.

I see the sovereign form descend,
And wrapt in stole majestic downward bend.

RECIT. ACCOMP.

Britons, if ought ye boast of Cressy's field,
Where many a crimson helm and batter'd
shield,
By delving plowman turn'd, recalls the name
Of Edward, high enroll'd by deathless fame;
That praise be mine. But better far
The peaceful way, than spoils of savage war
To me, or Bolingbroke's undaunted son,
On Poictou's tented plains by valour won.
With crowded canvaswing'd 'tis yours to sweep
Golconda's shores, and darken all the deep.

AIR.

But stay, ye bold advent'ers, stay;
Nor, blithsome o'er the briny surge,
With mad'ning speed misguided urge
To pearly Ind your heedless way.
What boots it that my Edward led
In Freedom's captive his eager van;
If you, relentless foes to man,
O'er fruitful climes dire famine spread?

RECITATIVE.

Yet haply shall a Brunswick's rule benign,
By sapience counsel'd, prune your daring
wing,
And distant tribes with haste consign
Their wavering homage to a guardian king.
Afar, no more thy guiltless natives mild,
By ruthless hand despoil'd,
Frantic their fabled Genii shall invoke
With wailing rites, and curse their galling
yoke.

AIR.

Ye chiefs, who near your liege's throne
Attendant, hold the helm of state,
As Edward's tilting barons shone
In royal Windsor's trophied gate;
O think, while on your radiant thigh
The mystic garter firm you bind,
From that quaint badge what lessons high
Reflected warm each op'ning mind.

The generous youths, near Isis' stream,
Who joyous hail a sov'reign's choice,
Crown'd by Rhedycina's voice,
With rival ardour catch th' instructive theme.

RECIT. ACCOMP.

"Goodness, deck'd with glory, wide
"Darts her lustre, heav'nly bright
"Fame, to virtue unally'd,
"Shines—the meteor of a night."

CHORUS.

The generous youths, near Isis' stream,
Who joyous hail a sovereign's choice,
Crown'd by Rhedycina's voice,
With rival ardour catch th' instructive
theme.

The STRAIGHT Lady's Answer to
Verses written by a CROOKED Gentleman

(See our last, page 305.)

YOU little crooked thing you,
Whose ugliness should fly me,
Say, what the deuce can bring you
So very often nigh me?

What makes you haunt our window,
In crimson luit so dressy?
With other girls go sin do,
You ne'er shall romp with Bessy.

You cannot be an officer,
So much you under size are;
Besides, the men would scoff you, fir,
So mean you in their eyes are.

You ne'er would make a seaman,
For climb you can't the rigging;
And when you sleep, a daemon
They'd think in hammock pigging.

You must not be a minister,
Your shape would shame a cassock
And yet your shoulder sinister
Is not unlike a hassock.

You'd not be seen at Westminster,
Where lawyers are heard far, fir;
For when to rise the best men stir,
You'd scarce peep o'er the bar, fir.

You ne'er would prove a chairman,
To carry folks in common;
For you're unfit to bear man,
Or yet still lighter woman.

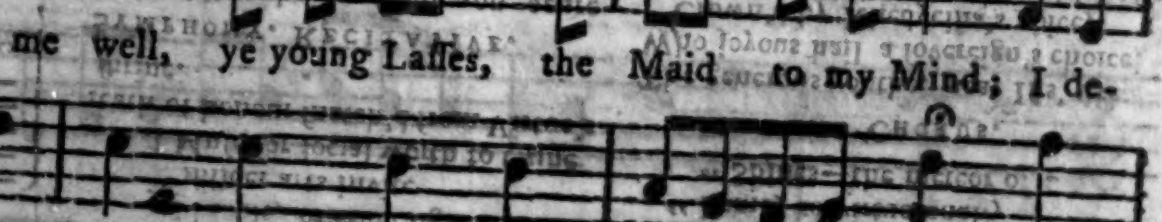
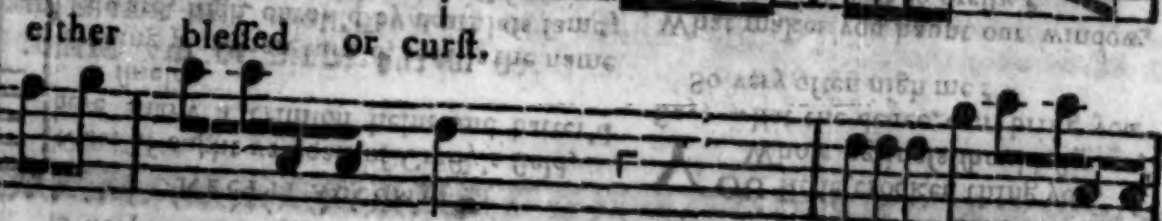
I scarce can think what animals
Such things as you are food for;
And yet I'm told that many molls
Have found out what you're good for.

And so farewell at present,
Sweet object of my satire;
You'll grow, like yonder crescent,
Quite round, but never straighter!

A New Song.

No. XXI.

Set by Mr. Hook.



clare

THE MAID TO MY M

Sung by Mr. VERNON at VA

Moderato.

The musical score is written on ten staves, organized into five systems of two staves each. The first system begins with a treble clef, a key signature of one flat (B-flat), and a common time signature (C). The tempo marking 'Moderato.' is placed above the first staff. The melody is written in the treble clef, and the accompaniment is in the bass clef. The second system continues the melody and accompaniment. The third system introduces the lyrics 'I have' above the first staff. The fourth system continues the melody and accompaniment. The fifth system introduces the lyrics 'Wife makes a Man either blessed or curst, that a Wife' above the first staff. The sixth system continues the melody and accompaniment. The seventh system introduces the lyrics 'I de - clare I will marry, ah! can' above the first staff. The eighth system continues the melody and accompaniment. The ninth system continues the melody and accompaniment. The tenth system continues the melody and accompaniment.



Y MIND.

A New Song.

t VAUXHALL.

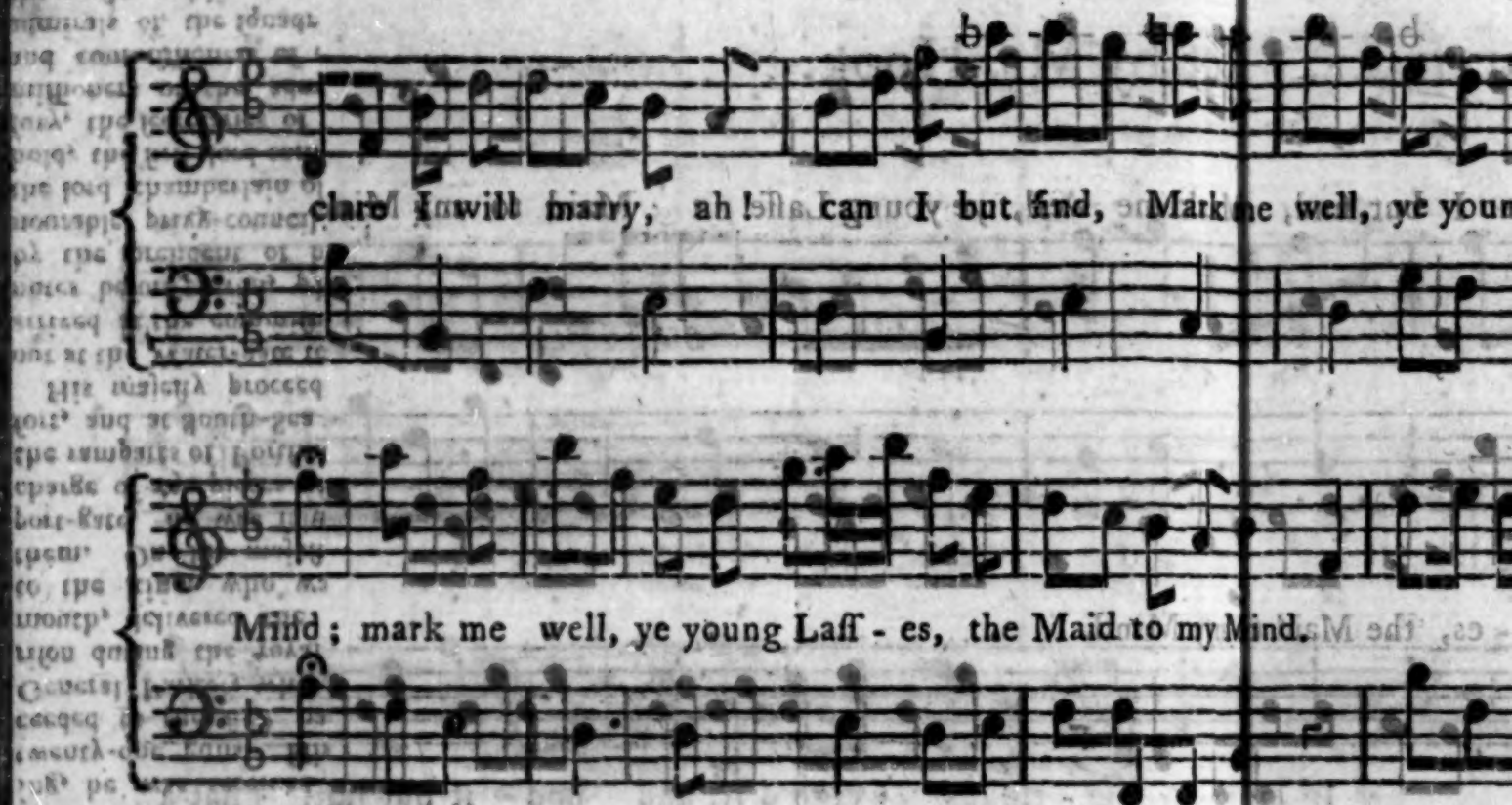
Set by Mr. Hook.

I have seriously weigh'd it, and find it but just, That a
a Wife makes a Man either blessed or curst.
Oh! can I but find, Mark me well, ye young Ladies, the Maid to my Mind; I de-

clare



A New S



clark I will marry, ah Miss can I but find, Mark me well, ye young
Mind; mark me well, ye young Lass - es, the Maid to my Mind.

II.

Not the pert Little Miss who Advice will despise,
Nor the Girl that's so foolish to think herself wise;
Nor the who to all Men alike would prove kind;
Nor one of these three is the Maid to my Mind.

III.

Not the Prude who in Public will never be free,
Yet in Private a toying for ever will be;
Nor Coquet that's too forward, nor Jilt that's unkind;
Nor one of these three is the Maid to my Mind.



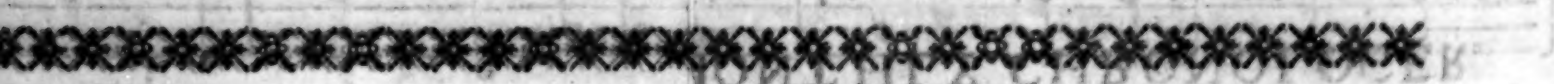
Foot it all forty, and change Places; the same back again; cast off the Couple, and
cast off; balance to your Part, and turn

SONG, continued.

ye young Lasses, the Maid to my Mind, the Maid to my Mind, the Maid to my

IV.
 Nor she who for Pleasure her Husband will slight,
 Nor the positive Dame who thinks always she's right;
 Nor she who a Dupe to the Fashion's inclin'd;
 Not one of these three is the Maid to my Mind.

V.
 But the Fair with Good-Nature and Carriage genteel,
 Who her Husband can love, and no Secrets reveal,
 In whose Breast I may Virtue with Modesty find,
 This, this, and this only, 's the Maid to my Mind.



RT P R I S E.

ple, and allemand oſſe, lead through the Bottom and caſt up; lead through the Top and
 and turn it out with the Allemand over the Head.

the Maid to my Mind, the Maid to my Mind; mark

the Maid to my Mind, the Maid to my Mind; mark

the Maid to my Mind, the Maid to my Mind; mark

the Maid to my Mind, the Maid to my Mind; mark

the Maid to my Mind, the Maid to my Mind; mark

the Maid to my Mind, the Maid to my Mind; mark

the Maid to my Mind, the Maid to my Mind; mark

the Maid to my Mind, the Maid to my Mind; mark

the Maid to my Mind, the Maid to my Mind; mark

the Maid to my Mind, the Maid to my Mind; mark

the Maid to my Mind, the Maid to my Mind; mark

the Maid to my Mind, the Maid to my Mind; mark

the Maid to my Mind, the Maid to my Mind; mark

the Maid to my Mind, the Maid to my Mind; mark

the Maid to my Mind, the Maid to my Mind; mark

1773-

For the LONDON MAGAZINE.

ON CENSURE.

THE falling crew is never still,
Without they gain their utmost will;
And even then they won't be quiet,
Till censure's torn'd to downright riot.
'Tis said, that women were design'd
To soften care, and ease our mind;
But, oh! experience plainly shows
They oft create our greatest woes.
Much am I griev'd, ye fair, to tell
The faults of those I wish so well;
But when with treads the worm feels pain,
It turns to tread on you again.

My critic pen don't mean abuse:
'Twas not design'd for such an use;
But just to give a hint or two
To show the path you should pursue.
Perhaps you say, "You surly guide,
You'll lead us on the rugged side."
I answer, No, you shan't be baulk'd,
'Tis the softest path you ever walk'd:
Only to keep your tongues from railing
Against your neighbours little failings;
And let reasonable conversation
Concern your children's education.
By such examples they are shown,
In future years, to teach their own.

West Smithfield.

D. ALL—BY.

THE MONTHLY CHRONOLOGER.

In our last Magazine we gave but a very short account of the proceedings at Portsmouth during his majesty's stay there, choosing rather to say little than speak much with uncertainty: we are now enabled to record the particulars of that event as published by AUTHORITY.

LONDON GAZETTE.

St. James's, June 29.

EARLY in the morning, on Tuesday the 28th instant, the king set out from Kew for Portsmouth; and being arrived at Portsea-bridge between ten and eleven the same morning, he was received by a royal salute of twenty-one guns. His majesty then proceeded to the first barrier, where Major-General Parker, who commanded the garrison during the royal residence at Portsmouth, delivered the keys of the garrison to the king, who was pleased to return them. On his majesty's entering the land port-gate, he was saluted by a triple discharge of 24 pieces of cannon mounted on the ramparts of Portsmouth, at Blockhouse-fort, and at South-Sea castle.

His majesty proceeded through the town out at the Water-gate to the Dock-yard, and arrived at the commissioner's house ten minutes before eleven, where he was received by the president of his majesty's most honourable privy-council, the lord privy seal, the lord chamberlain of his majesty's household, the first lord commissioner of the treasury, the secretary of state, the lords commissioners of the admiralty, the treasurer and commissioners of the navy, the three admirals of the Squadron at Spithead, and the master and lieutenant-general of the ordnance. The artificers and workmen belonging to the yard, being all assembled before the house, gave three cheers as his majesty entered, and then immediately returned to their several employments.

After his majesty had taken some refreshment, he went to the governor's house in the town, attended by the nobility and persons of distinction, and had a public levee, at which a great number of the officers of the navy and army were present, as also many gentlemen of the country.

The mayor, recorder, aldermen, and burgesses of the town, waited on his majesty, and presented an address, congratulating his majesty on his arrival in that town, and expressing their joy and satisfaction to see his majesty shew so much attention, and do so much honour, to the glory and bulwark of these kingdoms.

They all had the honour to kiss the king's hand; after which his majesty was pleased to confer the honour of knighthood on John Carter, Esq. the mayor of Portsmouth.

When the levee was over, his majesty returned to the dock-yard, and at half an hour after one embarked in a barge in which the royal standard was immediately hoisted. The earl of Sandwich, first commissioner of the Admiralty; the earl Delawar, gold stick; and lord Robert Bertie, lord of the bed-chamber in waiting, embarked in the same boat with the king.

His majesty then proceeded to Spithead, attended by the barge of the board of Admiralty, the three admirals, and all the captains of the fleet in their barges.

As his majesty passed the garrison, he was saluted by a royal salute of twenty-one guns from Blockhouse-fort, saluting platform, and South-Sea castle.

When the royal standard was seen from the fleet at Spithead, which consisted of twenty ships of the line, two frigates, and three sloops, moored in two lines abreast of each

each other, the whole manned ship, and saluted with twenty-one guns each.

The king went on board the *Barfleur* of 90 guns, where he was received by the board of Admiralty. As soon as his majesty passed the guard of marines on the quarter-deck, the flag of the lord high admiral, which was then flying, was struck, and the royal standard hoisted at the main-top-mast-head, the lord high admiral's flag at the fore-top-mast-head, and the union flag at the mizen-top-mast-head: on sight of which all the ships, except the *Barfleur*, saluted with twenty-one guns each. The ship being cleared the same as for action, and the officers and men at their respective quarters, his majesty, after the nobility who came off upon this occasion, and the flag officers, had paid their duty to him on the quarter-deck, walked fore and aft on the lower gun-deck, and took a view of the whole.

At half an hour after three his majesty sat down to a table of thirty covers, at which many of the nobility, and persons of distinction, as well as officers of the navy and army of the rank of colonel and upwards, were admitted to the honour of dining. After dinner, the queen's health being drank, the whole fleet saluted with twenty-one guns; and upon his majesty's retiring from table, the king's health was likewise drank with the like salute. And the same was repeated every day during his majesty's continuance at Portsmouth.

At six o'clock his majesty went into his barge, attended by the board of Admiralty, the flag officers and captains, in the same order in which they came, and passed along both the lines of ships, each ship, being again manned, giving three cheers, and saluting separately with twenty-one guns as the king passed by them.

His majesty then went on board the *Augusta* yacht, where he was again received by the board of Admiralty. The royal standard, with the lord high admiral's flag, and union flag, were immediately hoisted, as they had been on board the *Barfleur*; and his majesty sailed into the harbour, the ships at Spithead and the fortifications saluting as upon his majesty's coming out, and the admirals and captains attending him to the harbour's mouth; after which they returned to their respective ships. His majesty landed at the dock a quarter before nine, and returned to the commissioner's house, where he resided the whole time of his stay at Portsmouth.

Wednesday, June 23. At eight this morning his majesty began to view the dock-yard, the ships building and repairing, and the magazines.

At eleven his majesty went into his barge, attended by the commissioners of the admiralty and navy in their barges, and many of the nobility in another barge, and proceeded

up the harbour to view the ships lying in ordinary.

His majesty went on board three of those ships, viz. the *Britannia*, a first rate of 100 guns, the *Royal William*, a second rate of 84 guns, and the *Defiance*, a third rate of 64 guns; and, at half an hour after two, went off to Spithead to dine on board the *Barfleur*, attended by the commissioners of the Admiralty, the flag officers and captains in their barges as before.

At six in the afternoon his majesty went from the *Barfleur* on board the *Augusta* yacht, and sailed towards St. Helen's till near eight, and then stood in for the harbour; but it falling calm, his majesty left the yacht, and was rowed to the dock in his barge, where he arrived at half an hour after nine, the ships and fortifications saluting, and the flag officers and captains attending him to the mouth of the harbour, as they had done the day before.

Thursday, June 24. His majesty went to the Gun-wharf at six in the morning, where he was received by the master general of the ordnance, the lieutenant-general, and principal officers of that department, and minutely viewed the magazines, artillery, and stores.

His majesty returned to the dock-yard at seven, and viewed such parts of the yard, magazines, and works carrying on, as he had not seen before. At half an hour after ten his majesty, attended as before, by the nobility and commissioners of the admiralty and navy, went in his barge on board the *Venus*, a frigate of 36 guns, lying in ordinary, and from thence to Weovil, where he was received by Capt. Pitt, one of the commissioners for victualling the royal navy, and the officers of that department, a royal salute of twenty-one guns being given from the lines at Gosport; and, having viewed the brewery, cooperage, and magazines, returned to the dock.

After his majesty had changed his dress, he went to the governor's house, and had another public levee.

At two his majesty went off to Spithead, in the same state as on the preceding days, to dine on board the *Barfleur*.

Vice-admiral Pye having, in pursuance of the king's pleasure, been this day promoted to the rank of admiral of the Blue, kissed his majesty's hand on the quarter deck, and hoisting his flag immediately on board the *Royal Oak*, was, by the king's permission, saluted by all the ships present, except the *Barfleur*. The admiral, in acknowledgment of the honour conferred upon him, saluted the royal standard with all the guns on board the *Royal Oak*.

His majesty was, at the same time, pleased to confer the honour of knighthood on Admiral Pye, as also upon Richard Spry, Rear admiral of the White; Capt. John

Knight, of the Ocean, senior captain in the fleet at Spithead; Capt. Edward Vernon, of the Barfleur; and Capt. Richard Bickerton, of the Augusta yacht, who had the honour each day to steer the king's barge; and they had severally the honour to kiss his majesty's hand upon the quarter-deck under the royal standard.

At half an hour after five, his majesty went from the Barfleur on board the Augusta yacht, attended as before, and having sailed through part of the line of ships, stood into the harbour, and landed at the dock at half after seven; the flag officers and captains attending his majesty in their barges to the mouth of the harbour, and the fortifications saluting, as on the former days.

Friday, June 25. His majesty went from the dock-yard at half an hour after five this morning, to view the new works and fortifications at Portsmouth, beginning from the farthest part of the common round to the saluting platform.

At seven his majesty returned to the dock, embarked immediately on board the Augusta yacht, and sailed out of the harbour, the fortifications saluting as he passed. When the yacht arrived at Spithead, Lord Edgumbe, vice-admiral of the Blue, with his division, got under sail and followed his majesty. When the yacht and men of war had passed the Buoy, the vice-admiral came on board, and having, by his majesty's command, been promoted to be vice-admiral of the White, had the honour to kiss his majesty's hand under the royal standard, and then, shifting his flag, was, by his majesty's permission, saluted by all the ships of his division.

His majesty proceeded as far as Sandown-bay, where the standard was saluted by the fleet.

The wind then freshening, and the tide being spent, the yacht, with the vice-admiral's division, returned to St. Helen's, and anchored.

At three quarters after four the yacht got under weigh, and, the wind still blowing fresh, worked up to Spithead, leaving the vice-admiral and his division to proceed to Plymouth, according to the orders he had received. After the king had sailed along the line of ships remaining at Spithead, he stood towards the harbour, and came to anchor about half a mile within South-Sea, where his majesty was attended by the admiral, the rear-admiral, and all the captains and lieutenants of the fleet at Spithead, who had severally the honour of kissing his majesty's hand. While the yacht was at anchor, the ramparts of the town being lined with land forces and marines, a salute of cannon and musquetry all round the works; immediately after which his majesty weighed, proceeded into the har-

bour, and landed his majesty at the dock at half an hour after ten.

The king was this day pleased to grant the dignity of a baronet of Great Britain unto Hugh Palliser, Esq. comptroller of his majesty's navy, and unto Richard Hughes, Esq. commissioner of his majesty's navy, residing at Portsmouth; and also to direct that the commander of the Wasp, Speedwell, and Hazard sloops, at Spithead, be promoted to the rank of post captains of his majesty's fleet; the lieutenants commanding the Greyhound and Anson cutters in Portsmouth harbour, the first lieutenant of the Barfleur, and lieutenant of the Augusta yacht, where the royal standard had been hoisted, and the first lieutenants of the flag officers ships, viz. the Royal Oak, Dublin, and Ocean, to be promoted to the rank of commanders; and two midshipmen from each of those ships and yacht to be made lieutenants.

In all the processions before mentioned, both to Spithead and back again, a very great number of yachts, and other sailing vessels and boats, many of them full of nobility and gentry, accompanied the barges, as well as the Augusta yacht, while the king was on board. The shores, both on the Portsmouth and Gosport side, were lined with an incredible multitude of people, who all expressed their loyalty and duty as his majesty passed along, by saluting with guns, acclamations, and other demonstrations of joy. And the houses both in the town of Portsmouth and on the common, as well as at Gosport, were illuminated every evening during his majesty's stay.

His majesty was pleased to express the highest approbation of the good order and discipline of his fleet, the excellent condition of the dock-yard, arsenals, and garrison, and the regularity with which every thing was conducted, and shewed the utmost satisfaction at the demonstrations of loyalty and affection with which he was received by all ranks of people.

Saturday, June 26. His majesty set out from the commissioner's house, on his return to Kew, at three quarters after six, having been graciously pleased to order 2000 guineas to be distributed in the following manner: To the artificers, workmen, and labourers of the Dock-yard, Victualling-office, and Gun-wharf, 1500l. To the companies of the Barfleur and Augusta yacht, and the crew of his majesty's barge, 350l. To the poor of Portsmouth, Portsea, and Gosport, 250l. His majesty was also pleased to make some other smaller gratuities, and to release the prisoners confined in Portsmouth gaol for debt.

His majesty was saluted by a triple discharge of all the cannon round the fortifications, as well as of those of South-sea castle and Block-house fort, and by a salute of twenty-one guns on passing Portsea bridge.

Many

Many thousands of people attended the chaise, with the loudest acclamations, to the end of the mayor's jurisdiction, and at every place through which his majesty passed there were the strongest demonstrations of joy. At Godalming a band of music, accompanied by the voices of all the inhabitants, played *God save the king* the whole way through the town. At Guildford the street was lined with the inhabitants: the gentry who were assembled there saluted his majesty as he passed with the colours of the town.

Throughout the whole of his majesty's journey there were numerous assemblies of people in every place where his majesty passed, expressing, in the warmest manner, their duty and affection, and their joy at seeing their sovereign amongst them.

About two o'clock in the afternoon the king arrived in perfect health at Kew.

WEDNESDAY, JUNE 30.

This day the court of Exchequer gave judgment in the great cause between Sir James Lowther and the duke of Portland. The court over-ruled all the objections made to the legality of the king's grant to Sir James Lowther.

THURSDAY, JULY 1.

His majesty this day, attended by the duke of Ancafter and Lord March, went to the house of peers, and made the following most gracious speech to both houses of parliament.

"My Lords and Gentlemen,

"I cannot close this session without assuring you, that I have observed, with much satisfaction, the zeal, assiduity, and perseverance, with which you have applied yourselves to the very important business which, at the meeting of parliament, I recommended to your particular attention: and I hope and trust that the laws, which have been the result of your deliberations, will be found to answer the salutary purposes for which they were intended."

"The continuance of the war between Russia and the Porte, with both of whom I am closely connected in friendship, although under no engagement to either, gives me great concern. But, from the pacific disposition of other powers, I have reason to hope that those troubles will extend no further. I shall persevere in my earnest endeavours to preserve the general tranquillity of Europe; at the same time it shall be the constant object of my care, to be sufficiently prepared against any event which may affect the honour, safety, or interest of my kingdoms."

"Gentlemen of the House of Commons,

"I return you my hearty thanks for the supplies which you have granted me with so much cheerfulness; and I see with pleasure, that notwithstanding the ample provision which you have made for every branch of the public service, and the effectual relief and support which you have afforded to the East-India company, you have been able to

make some progress in reducing the national debt."

"My Lords and Gentlemen,

"The experience I have had of your attention to the public good, and of your attachment to me, convinces me that you will, in your several stations, use your utmost endeavours to assist me in promoting the happiness of my people. I have no other object but their welfare; and no other view, but to employ the powers with which I am intrusted in maintaining the credit, reputation, and prosperity of my kingdoms."

Then the lord chancellor, by his majesty's command, prorogued the parliament to Tuesday the seventh day of September next.

SATURDAY 3.

This day a common hall was held at Guildhall for the election of a sheriff of this city, &c. in the room of Alderman Plomer, (who was chosen with Mr. Sayre on Midsummer-day last, but has since paid his fine to be excused serving the said office) when William Lee, Esq. citizen and haberdasher, was declared duly elected.

TUESDAY 6.

This morning his majesty set out from Kew for Woolwich, and entered the warden a little before ten, being preceded by 24 rope-makers, dressed in white, with round hats decorated with ribbons, who had run before his majesty's carriage from Blackheath, and attended by a party of the light horse. His majesty stepped out of his carriage, and was received by Lord Townshend, as master-general of the ordnance, on the parade, when he was saluted by a discharge of 21 twelve-pounders. The guard then rested their arms, and the drums, accompanied with the music, beat the march. The royal standard was displayed on the Mortar-battery, and every window was filled with ladies. His majesty passed in the front of the old invalids and the guard, to the new-erected foundery, where Mr. Van Bruggen shewed his majesty the various progressions of casting brass guns, such as the preparation of the clay, forming the moulds, covering the spindles, and the motion of the fire in the furnace, occasioned by the subterraneous galleries that convey an uncommon blast of wind from every quarter. The king then entered the boring-room, for boring guns cast solid by a horizontal boring machine, where a forty-two pounder was bored in his majesty's presence.

From the foundery, his majesty went through the Gun-walk to the Mortar-battery, and saw several shells thrown from mortars of various diameters, both for land and sea service; some ricochet grenades were likewise thrown from howitzers.

His majesty then viewed a very curious contrived light piece of artillery, made as that both piece and carriage may, in the greatest ease, be transported on horse

back, or on emergencies on mens shoulders. Its use and effects were tried by several charges of grape-shot, to the great satisfaction of his majesty and all present. This ingenious piece is the contrivance of Gen. Pattison, who explained it to his majesty.

From thence his majesty went to the Royal Military academy, where he saw a very curious model of a fortification, together with the lines of approach, parallels, and saps, explained in a very military-like manner by the inspector of the academy, Capt. Smith. His majesty then viewed the drawings and other exercises of the upper academy; after which he retired into the grand room of the academy, and was regaled by a breakfast and repast.

Lastly, his majesty reviewed the Royal regiment of artillery, and expressed the utmost satisfaction in all their manœuvres. His majesty was very inquisitive into the most minute things, and left the place greatly satisfied under the loud acclamations of the people, and a royal salute of the heavy artillery.

WEDNESDAY 7.

The act to prevent the diminishing the gold coin of this kingdom empowers any person, to whom any gold money shall be tendered, any piece or pieces whereof shall be diminished, otherwise than by reasonable wearing, or that by the stamp, impression, colour, or weight thereof, he shall suspect to be counterfeit, to cut, break, or deface such piece or pieces; and if any piece so cut, broken or defaced, shall appear to be diminished, otherwise than by reasonable wearing, or counterfeit, the person tendering the same shall bear the loss thereof; but if the same shall be of due weight, and appear to be of lawful money, the person that cut, broke, or defaced the same, is ordered to take the same at the rate it was coined for; and if any question or dispute shall arise, whether the piece so cut be counterfeited or diminished, it shall be heard and finally determined by the mayor, bailiff or bailiffs, or other chief officer, of any city or town corporate, where such tender shall be made; and if such tender shall be made out of any city or town corporate, then by some justice of the peace of the county inhabiting or being near the place where such tender shall be made; and the said mayor, or other chief officer, and justice of the peace, shall have full power to administer an oath, as he shall see convenient, to any person for the determining any question relating to the said piece.

The tellers at the receipt of his majesty's Exchequer, and their deputies and clerks, are by this act required to cut, break or deface every piece of counterfeit or unlawfully diminished gold money that shall be tendered in payment to them, to the use of his majesty, his heirs, &c. and the better to

discover gold money that is counterfeit or unlawfully diminished, from that which is good and true, the said tellers, their deputies and clerks, shall weigh, in whole sums or otherwise, all gold money by them received; and if the same, or any piece thereof, shall, by the weight or otherwise, appear to be counterfeit, or unlawfully diminished, the same shall not be received by or from them in the said receipt of the Exchequer, nor be allowed them upon their respective accounts.

We are informed that, in order to accelerate the destruction of such diminished coin, and to accommodate the holders thereof as much as possible, the receivers will be empowered to accept all such cut money in payment, at the rate of 3l. 18s. per ounce, and that the Bank of England will purchase all such cut money at the rate aforesaid.

It is likewise said that the following deficiencies will be allowed in the gold coin; all that shall appear to want more must be defaced. — Guineas coined prior to the first of George III. 15. — Guineas coined during the reign of his present majesty. prior to Jan. 1, 1772, 6d. — Guineas coined subsequent to Jan. 1, 1772, 2d. — Half guineas and quarters in proportion.

THURSDAY 8.

This morning, at nine o'clock, came on in the court of King's Bench, Westminster, the much-talked-of action of *Scandalum Magnatum*, laid by Lord Sandwich against Mr. Miller, printer of the London Evening Post, for inserting in that paper a letter signed Alfred, on the second of February last, charging his lordship with selling the place of a commissioner of the navy.

Mr. Buller, as counsel for the plaintiff, opened the cause in a short speech, when the attorney-general seconded him, by taking it up more at large. He first spoke to the great importance of the charge, next to the character of the noble lord so charged. He then entered upon a general abuse of newspapers, said they were a disgrace to this country, and that if a person wanted to abuse systematically, he had no more to do than to make such publications his vocabulary. He next urged the impossibility of the charge being made good, on account of the suddenness of the place (supposed to be thus sold) being filled up, as well as the folly that would lie with Lord Sandwich, in sending an absolute stranger to traffick for a place, on which his honour and character so much depended. He concluded by saying, that he thought the damages, though laid at 10,000l. too small.

The plaintiff's counsel then called several witnesses, in regard to Lord Sandwich's being a peer of the realm, a privy counsellor, and first lord of the Admiralty, together with other witnesses, to prove the publication, &c.

After

After which Serjeant Glynn, as counsel for the defendant, replied. He first stated the particulars of the case as charged, and then observed the great hardship of the printer of a public newspaper being accountable for every thing which might creep into his paper through inadvertence; that in respect to the enormous damages laid down by the opposite counsel, it was worthy observing what different languages gentlemen held upon particular occasions; that in a late popular affair of the printers recovering but 200*l.* there was the greatest outcry against excessive damages; but here, where a printer is innocently concerned as defendant, the damages are talked of in an unlimited manner. In respect to the first count, he told the jury, that they could have little dependence on the proof of buying the paper, when it depended on a man whose office was that of a spy upon the press, an office erected by government towards the latter end of the infamous administration of Charles the Second, to curb the liberties of this country; that, besides this, the evidence hung off from replying to so plain a question, upon examination, as "where he lived;" a question which no man of reputation ought to be ashamed to answer. In regard to the second count, the serjeant said he should be able, he hoped, to bring the charge more home.

Capt. Luttrell was then examined, who proved a message, previous to the death of Mr. Hanway, commissioner of the navy, brought him by Mr. Corte, in respect to his giving 200*l.* for the place, in case of Mr. Hanway's death. That he, Mr. Luttrell, did not treat with him, but recommended him to another. During this transaction Corte wrote Capt. Luttrell word that the place was disposed of.

Mr. Parry likewise deposed, that it was he commissioned Corte to apply for the disposal of the place at the request of Mrs. Brooke, a lady who lodged in Bond-street, but whose husband, a clergyman, was then in Norwich.

After this evidence was gone through, the attorney-general replied, when Lord Mansfield gave a short charge to the jury, wherein he did little more than recapitulate the evidence, concluding that, in respect to the damages, they were competent judges how they should act, without his interference. The jury at about a quarter after one retired, and, returning about three o'clock, brought in a verdict for Two Thousand Pounds damages.

FRIDAY 9.

This day came on a trial before Lord Mansfield in the court of King's Bench, Guildhall, by an information against the publisher of the Covent-Garden Magazine, which contained indecent prints and essays, tending to corrupt the morals of the readers. He was found guilty, but his sentence is reserved to next term.

WEDNESDAY 14.

This day, between one and two o'clock, came on, upon the Hustings at Guildhall, the long-depending and important cause between the common serjeant of the city of London, plaintiff, and Samuel Plumbe, Esq. prime warden, or master, of the company of Goldsmiths, defendant. This suit was instituted against the defendant on occasion of his refusal to obey a precept, issued in the year 1770, by the then lord mayor, Mr. Beckford, to convene the livery of the said company to a common hall.

The cause was opened in a brief manner by Mr. Allen, on the part of the plaintiff.

Mr. Dunning then entered more minutely into the business, and spoke for near two hours. He acquainted the jury, that the charge brought against the defendant was a wilful disobedience of that authority, to which, in the present case, he was bound, both as a liveryman and a freeman, to pay a submission; that the defendant acknowledged the charge, but pleaded in his justification, that the company of Goldsmiths were possessed of a prerogative, which in some instances (particularly the present) exempted them from submission to the mandates of the lord mayor; that the defendant also attempted to justify himself on the plea, that the lord mayor had no authority to call a common hall, save for the purpose of elections of members of parliament, lord mayor, sheriffs, &c.

The city records were then produced, and many extracts from them were read, tending to prove the authority of the lord mayor to convene a common hall for other purposes than simply those of elections. These extracts being gone through, Mr. Serjeant Burland rose, and in a very masterly speech, in answer to Mr. Dunning, entered upon his client's defence. The defendant's council having finished their pleadings, Mr. Dunning next rose, and made a final reply to their arguments.

The recorder began summing up the evidence at about half after ten o'clock at night, and concluded it at a few minutes after twelve. The jury, after a deliberation of about three quarters of an hour, brought in a verdict for the plaintiff.

In consequence of this verdict, on the 24th, the recorder sat again at Guildhall, to settle the matter with respect to disfranchising some of the members of the above company. The arguments of the counsel on both sides lasted about two hours, when the determination of the matter was put off till next December.

THURSDAY 20.

This day a court of common council was held at Guildhall, when Mr. Stone, one of the members of that court, was appointed collector of the duties of package and scavage.

MARRIAGES.

July 6. **T**HE hon. John Leveson Gower, son of the late Earl Gower, to Miss Boscawen, daughter of the late right hon. Admiral Boscawen. — 11. Rev. Mr. Morgan, rector of Alveston in Essex, to Miss Tindal, daughter of the rev. Mr. Tindal, of Chelmsford. — 15. Rev. Dr. Fowell, rector of Bishopshorn and Chartham in Kent, to Miss Susannah Alkin, of Canterbury. — 23. Sir Basil Keith, lately appointed governor of Jamaica, to Miss Warren, daughter of Sir George Warren, knight of the bath.

DEATHS.

July 3. **A**T his seat near Preston in Lancashire, James Shuttleworth, Esq. many years a representative in parliament for that county. — At Corke, Richard Tonsen, Esq. representative in parliament for Baltimore, and one of the oldest members of the house of commons. — Charles Dempster, Esq. in the civil service of the East-India company in Bengal. He was brother to George Dempster, Esq. one of the late directors of that company, and is the second brother that gentleman has lost within the year in the company's service. — 8. At Bath, Mrs. Priscilla Price, relict of Herbert Price, Esq. and daughter of the late Sir Rowland Watts, of the county of Worcester. — 9. At Cardigan, aged 92, Philip ap Morrice, Esq. who by his will has ordered 31 calves heads to be given annually to the poor of Cardigan on St. Matthew's day, being his birth-day. — At his seat at Warwick-castle, the right hon. Francis Greville, Earl Brooke and Earl of Warwick, recorder of Warwick, one of the vice presidents of the Foundling hospital. He is succeeded in title and estate by his son Lord Greville, now one of the lords of trade. — 13. At his house in Portman-square, the right hon. James Cranston, Lord Cranston, of Creting, in the county of Roxborough in Scotland. — 15. At his seat at Twickenham in Middlesex, the right hon. Lord Tyrawley, field-marshal of his majesty's forces, colonel of the second regiment of foot guards, governor of Portsmouth, and one of his majesty's most honourable privy council. — 22. At his house of Leslie in Scotland, the right hon. John Earl of Rothes.

COUNTRY NEWS.

Charmouth, Dorsetshire, July 15.

WE have had a melancholy curiosity lately: part of a mountain, called Roadhorn, fell in upon the cliffs, and carried away part of the turnpike road, as well as a field or two between this place and Lyme, and has occasioned a new road to be made over the fields. The fall of this mountain was attended with a dreadful noise.

SCOTLAND.

Edinburgh, July 13.

ON the 22d of last month, between seven and eight hundred people from the Lewis Islands, sailed from Stornoway for America. They complained much of the oppressions they laboured under, which, they say, obliged them to quit their country.

AMERICA.

New-York, June 1.

WE have had an instance of female heroism not to be equalled by either ancient or modern history. Mr. H —, who paid his addresses to Miss T — for a considerable time, suddenly withdrew himself, and took several indecent liberties with the lady's character. A third person, enemy to both parties, counterfeited the gentleman's hand, and sent her an obscene and scurrilous letter. The injured and enraged fair, fully satisfied that her apostate lover was the author, sent for him; and on his coming, took him into her dressing-room, and locked the door: "I have sent for you, Sir, (said Miss T —) to punish your insolence and cruelty; the world, no doubt, will censure me, and call my conduct madness: you will be acquitted; I shall be condemned; but you, Sir, have wantonly robbed me of my reputation, and I hold life without it insupportable." Upon which she presented him with the letter, and opening a drawer took out a brace of pistols, and insisted on his taking one. In vain Mr. H — protested his innocence; he swore he was an entire stranger to the letter till that very moment, and wished to discover the author. All this was considered as hypocrisy, as cowardice added to the blackest villany, and she continued in her resolution; accordingly he accepted of a pistol, and retired to the opposite corner; she fired and missed him, and he discharged his pistol through the ceiling. He again protested his innocence: — "Hold, Sir!" said she, and immediately produced another brace, and, as before, insisted upon his taking one: it was in vain to refuse, and once more they retreated: she fired and shot him through the elbow, and he again discharged his pistol in the ceiling. "Now, Sir, you are at liberty to retire; I have redeemed my character only in part; I seriously advise you never to injure the reputation of a woman; for the loss of it must, if she has any sense of shame, be followed with a loss of life:" — Upon which she retired and shot herself.

FOREIGN AFFAIRS.

TURKEY.

Constantinople, June 9.

DAGUESTANGI Ali Pacha having received advice that a body of troops were passing the Danube, two leagues above Giurgewo,

gewo, upon a bridge of boats, marched in great haste towards the Russians, and attacked them with so much impetuosity, that the whole corps was entirely defeated, and endeavoured to re-embark after a considerable loss, having 600 taken prisoners among whom was the brother of Prince Repnin. Several of the Russian boats were sunk; and it is likewise assured, that the Turkish artillery did great execution among some other troops who were planted to protect the retreat of their own people. The grand vizir was very lavish in recompensing the conquerors.

The grand signior has at last got rid of the most dangerous enemy which the Porte has had for a long time. The famous Aly-Bey was defeated and made prisoner the 7th of last month. His march from Syria was not disturbed till he was within a small distance from Cairo, at the head of 13,000 men, when Aboudaab, after having assembled the divan, and got a fetva, or sentence of proscription against him, went out to meet him with 60,000 men. The two armies coming within sight of each other on a Friday, Aboudaab intended to defer the engagement till the next day, as Friday is always a day of prayer among the Mussulmen; but Aly-

Bey not being so scrupulous, would give them battle, and had the misfortune to have all his troops cut to pieces, except 500 men; and himself, and three other beys who were of his party, were made prisoners, after having received several wounds. He was brought to Cairo, and carried before the divan, which was assembled the same day: he threw himself at the feet of Aboudaab, and begged his life, calling him his son. The conqueror answered, that he should not hurt him; but that his life depended on the grand signior. A courier was dispatched to the Porte, from whence orders were immediately sent to behead that famous rebel. It is said there were 400 Russians, Albanians, or Greeks, in his army, who were all cut to pieces, except twenty made prisoners. Twenty pieces of cannon were found in the camp, with which the above-mentioned 400 men kept a very brisk fire during the action. The son and nephew of Chiek Daher, who were with Aly-Bey, together with four other beys, were killed. Four Russian ships appeared about the same time before Alexandria, and were preparing to attack that place; but they desisted from the attempt as soon as they heard of Aly-Bey's being defeated by Aboudaab.

To our CORRESPONDENTS.

NO. V. of Harlequin, No. VI. of Original Characters, and the School of Love, are omitted this month for want of room.

If possible, the Political Speculations on the conduct of Russia shall have room in our next.

Bashful and Amator's correspondence shall have proper attention paid to it.

We have no objection against Roffensis, but that we saw it printed in one of the newspapers. If we could have admitted it as an Original, we should willingly have done it.

Philosor's essay shall have a place.

The letter subscribed J. W. has been by some accident mislaid. If the writer could favour us with another copy of it, it would receive all the attention which it appeared to deserve.

P. Q. like many other annotators, has written a long commentary upon a subject, without illustrating it in any degree. We wish our correspondent had imitated our candour. We cannot answer him better than repeating what was said before—"that we always shall take the liberty to reject letters on divinity merely polemic, yet our publication ever will be open to the writer who studies for the good of mankind, and who elucidates any subject essential to their happiness, whether in religion or in morality."—If P. Q. chuses to walk in this plain path, we invite him to a welcome reception: but speculations in divinity, which do not come within this description, are not worthy of our notice.

A mathematical letter, subscribed C. E.—th, is received.

An article has been sent to us from Oxford, recommending two books which treat of that city. Our practice is to give our own opinion only of books; and as we have never had the pleasure of seeing the two books which are recommended, we must decline to mention them.

An Old Correspondent's letter was sent too late to have room in this month's Magazine.

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